

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

ZIP

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15¢ in Canada

No. 10 COMICS



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TO PRESENT

DICKY
IN THE MAGIC
FOREST



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



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STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

IN ONE BREATHLESS MOMENT, JOHN STERLING WAGERED THE FAINT HOPE OF POSSESSING A BODY OF HUMAN STEEL, AGAINST MUTILATION AND DEATH. HE EMERGED FROM HIS BATH OF MOLTEN METAL AS *STEEL STERLING*, ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, A MAN IMMUNE TO ALL KNOWN IMPLEMENTS OF DEATH! NOW POSING AS HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, JOHN, HE OPERATES A DETECTIVE AGENCY.

THE MURDER OF JOHN (*STEEL*) STERLING....
?

HEY! TWISTO! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WAS IN THE JUG!



IN THE DARK OF NIGHT, A FURTIVE FIGURE SKULKS AMONG THE TENTS AT THE CIRCUS GROUNDS..... TWISTO! THE RUBBER MAN.

I BROKE OUT OF THE JUG BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL IT!



SHHH! INFERNO! DON'T SAY ANYTHING!



LEAVING HIS VICTIM, TWISTO ENTERS THE TENT OF INFERNO, THE FLAME-BREATHER!





SO YOU GOT OUT, HUH?

YOU BET I DID! NO JAIL CAN HOLD ME. NOW, LISTEN. I GOT A PROPOSITION TO MAKE!



IF WE GET HEFTO TO JOIN US, THE THREE OF US CAN RULE THIS TOWN! BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF JOHN STERLING!



OH, YEAH?

LISTEN, YOU! I KNOW YOUR BACKGROUND! I KNOW YOU WERE UP THE RIVER ONCE— AND YOU VIOLATED YOUR PAROLE! YOU'LL PLAY BALL, OR ELSE!



I'VE GOT BIG PLANS FOR US, INFERNO!



AH! I THOUGHT YOU WAS IN JAIL, TWISTO!

NEVER MIND THAT! WE WANT TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!



SO YOU WANT US ALL TO GET KILLED MAYBE, TRYING TO GET JOHN STERLING? NO SIR!

REMEMBER THE TIME DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT IN FRISCO? YOU GOT MAD AND STRANGLED A GUY WITH YOUR BARE HANDS? WELL....



OKAY! SO YOU GOT THE GOODS ON ME. I AIN'T SO HOT ON THIS CIRCUS LIFE ANYWAY. SURE, I'LL GO IN WITH YOU — IF THERE'S DOUGH IN IT!



GLAD YOU BOTH GOT SMART! NOW— JOHN STERLING HAS AN OFFICE DOWNTOWN. TONIGHT, WHEN HE STARTS TO LEAVE FOR HOME.....

GOODBYE TO CIRCUS DAYS!
GOODBYE TO ALI BEN LUNAR!
FROM NOW ON I'M PLAIN
ALEC LOONEY, ASSISTANT
TO JOHN STERLING!



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT
JOHN STERLING IS
REALLY STEEL STERLING!
WHEN WE BUMP
OFF JOHN...

AT THE SAME MOMENT, ALI BEN LUNAR ALIAS LOONEY,
WHO SEES ALL AND KNOWS NOTHING, LEAVES HIS TENT.



WOW! A PLOT
AGAINST MY
NEW BOSS!



AH! LOONEY! WHERE
HAVE YOU BEEN
KEEPING YOUR-
SELF?

JOHN STERLING
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE
ALEC LOONEY
ASST.

PRIZES! Choose Yours **NOW!**



**DAISY'S
1000 SHOT
RED
RYDER
CARBINE**
1000-shot repeater.
Sell one order.



Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches
Sell one order



Fitted
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Given for selling one order.



Sell one
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Be a "two-gun" cowboy—
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all given for selling
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Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts
for Mother and Dad. They're yours with-
out a cent of cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others
have done—get any prize here, or your choice
from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for
selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each.
Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas
Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas
Seals. When sold, return the money and
choose your prize. It is sent **AT ONCE**.
Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and
Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to
choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
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AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one
order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c
each, send you the money and get my prize.
My choice of prize is _____

Name _____
Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____
City _____
State _____

.....AND TWISTO SAID THEY WERE GOING TO KILL YOU BECAUSE YOU AND STEEL ARE THE SAME GUY!

WOULDN'T STEEL GET A LAUGH OUT OF THAT?

DIDN'T IT OCCUR TO YOU THAT TWISTO'S A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW? WHY DIDN'T YOU BRING HIM IN?

OH! G-GOSH! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT!

BUT, DON'T WORRY, BOSS! I'LL GO BACK AND CAPTURE HIM SINGLE-HANDED!

SO THEY WANT TO KILL ME, HUH? WELL.....

MAYBE IT'LL BE A GOOD IDEA TO HELP THEM! I WONDER...

MEANWHILE..

WHERE TO, IN SUCH A HURRY, LOONEY?

MISS CUMMINGS! OH! GOSH! I'M ON MY WAY TO ROUND UP TWISTO AND HIS DANGEROUS GANG OF CRIMINALS!

SCREECH

HOW'S ABOUT GETTING OL' CLANCY-- JUST TO MAKE THE ARRESTS?

YOU GOT-A DA FIVE-A-CENTS-A, CLANCY?

LOOK, BACHI! I'M A SERGEANT, NOW! I PROTECT YUH, DON'T I? HUH?

ATSA NO GOOT! GIVE-A TO ME DA NICKEL!

OKAY! OKAY! AS SOON AS I GET PAID -- ON THE 34 TH!

HELLO, MISS DORA! HAVE A BANANA?

NO, THANKS, CLANCY! BUT LOONEY HERE WANTS YOU TO HELP CATCH SOME CRIMINALS!

YEAH! THEY'RE KILLERS! WHAT D'YA SAY?

JUST LEAD ME TO 'EM, LOONEY!

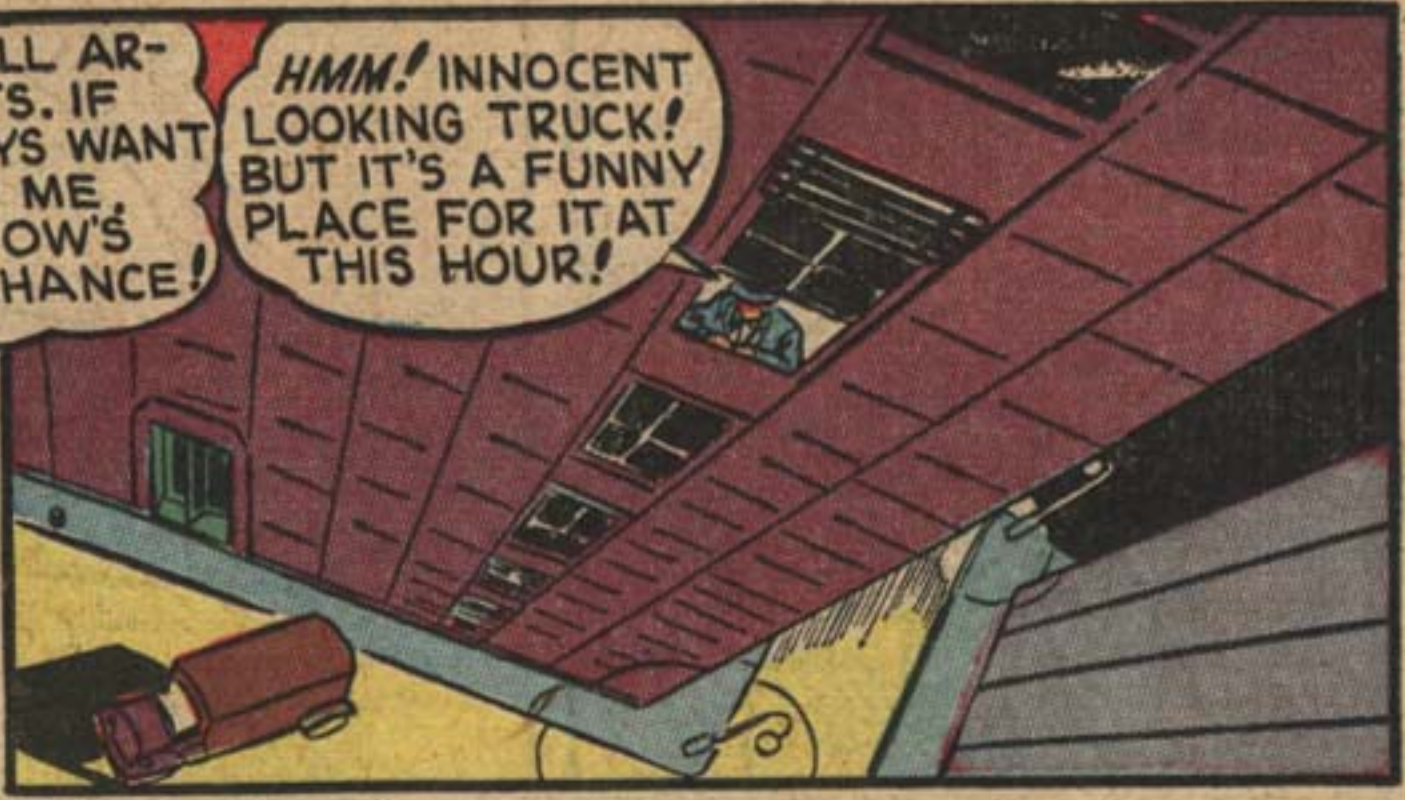
FOLLOW ME, SARGE!

A-PASTA FA-ZOOL! MY FIVE-A-CENTS-A! ATSA TOO MUCH!

DON'T WORRY, BACHI! THEY'LL BE RIGHT BACK! THAT CRAZY JOHN STERLING HAS LOONEY OUT ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE



WELL, I'VE MADE ALL ARRANGEMENTS. IF THOSE GUYS WANT TO BUMP ME OFF, NOW'S THEIR CHANCE!



HMM! INNOCENT LOOKING TRUCK! BUT IT'S A FUNNY PLACE FOR IT AT THIS HOUR!



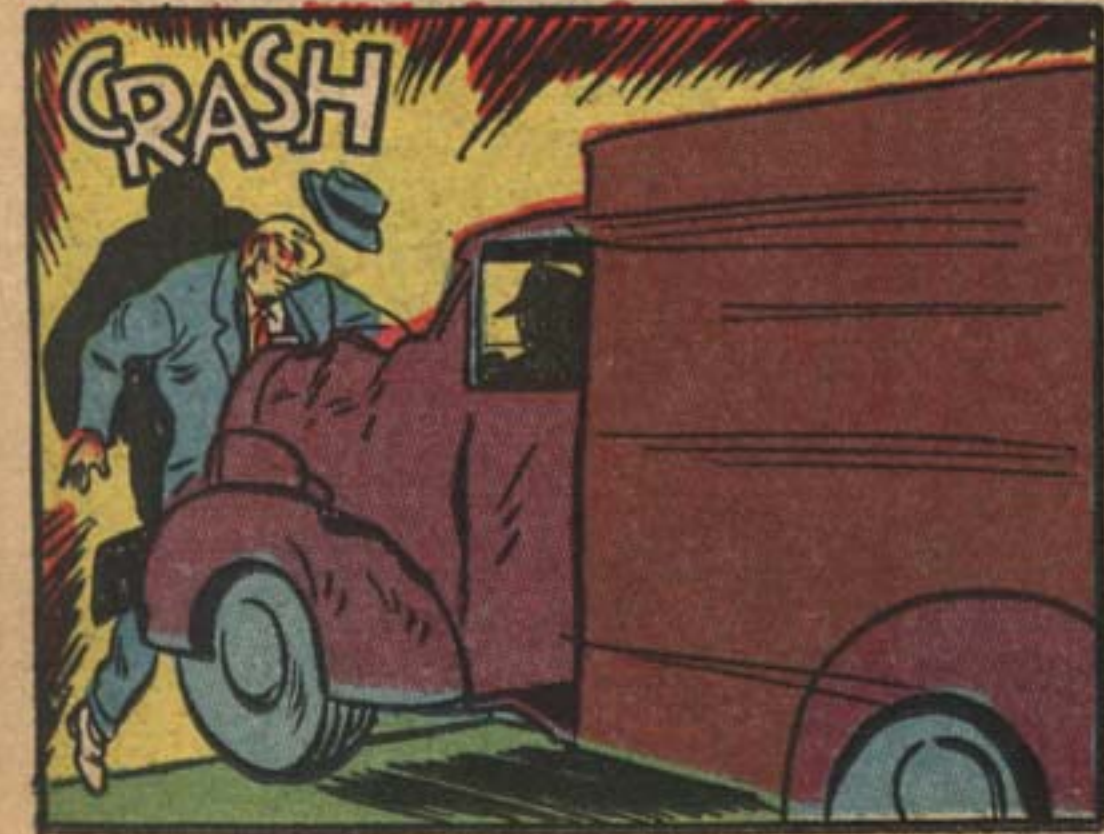
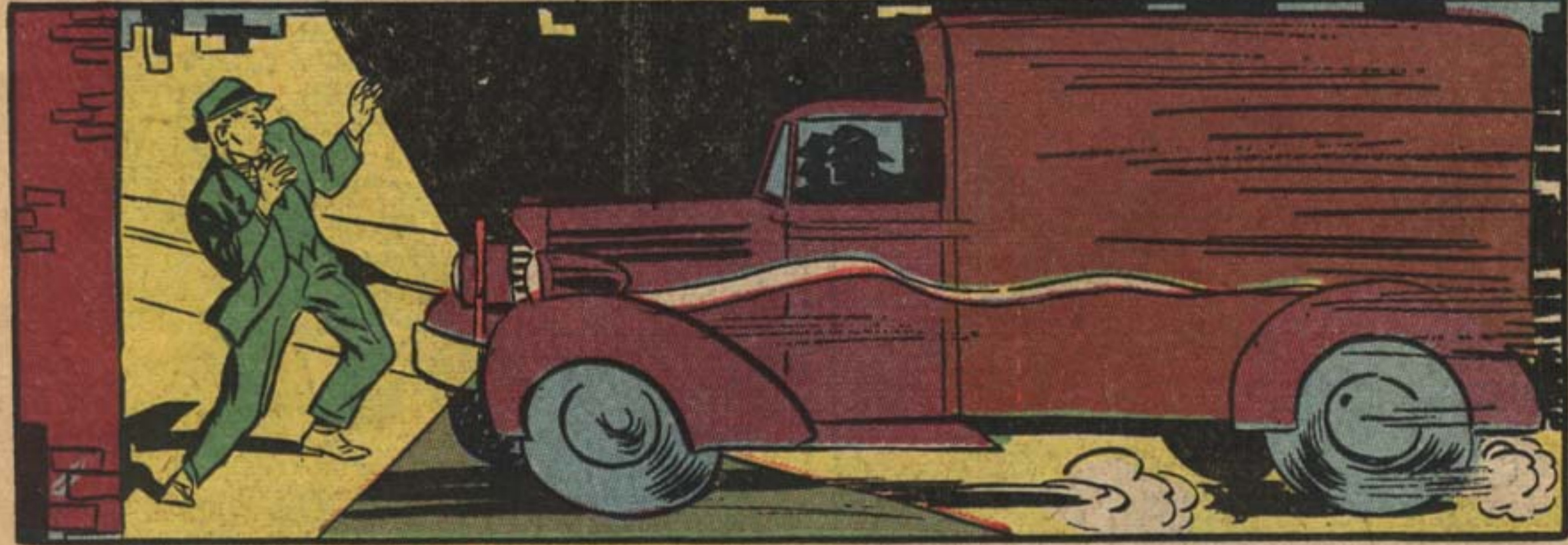
GOOD NIGHT, ANTHRACITE! DON'T PLAY WITH ANY LOADED DICE!

NO SIRRREEE! WELL, GOOD NIGHT, BOSS!



GET READY, HEFTO! HERE HE COMES!

YAH, SURE, TWISTO! WE GET HIM GOOD, NOW!



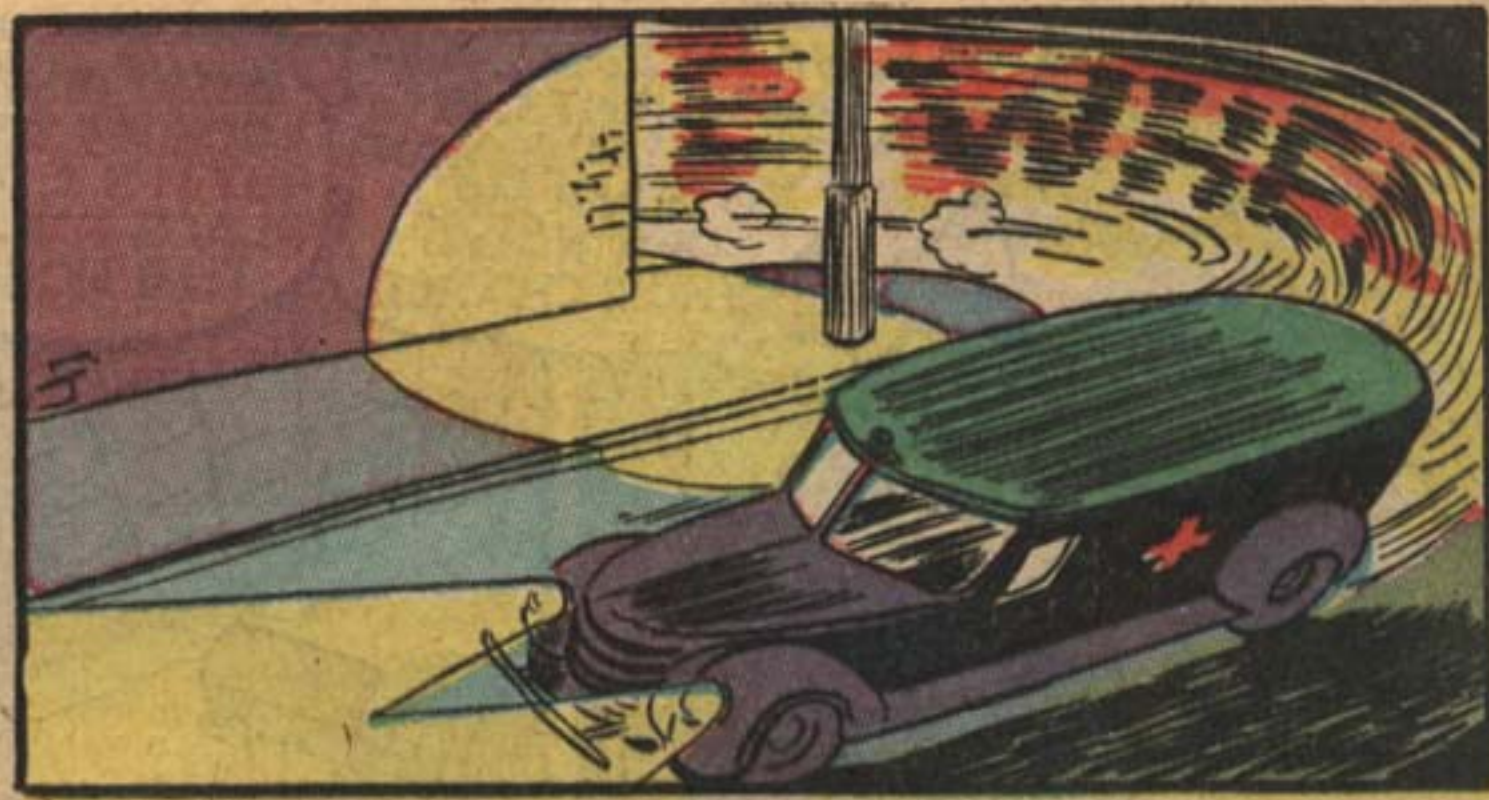
CRASH



MOVING



HELLO! HELLO! THEY'S A AWFUL ACCIDENT! SEND DOWN DE AMBULANCE! SEND DE DOCTORS! SEND EV'YBODY!



HOW HORRIBLE!

HE'S KILLED!

LET 'EM THROUGH! STAND BACK!



MOTHER MALARCHY! IT'S JOHN STERLING!

IT WAS, YOU MEAN, THIS MAN IS DEAD!



THIS GUY WAS TOUGH, ALL RIGHT! USUALLY THEY DON'T LOOK SO GOOD WHEN THEY GET SMACKED!



I THINK I'LL GO UP AND GIVE JOHN A PIECE OF MY MIND! SENDING POOR LOONEY ON A WILD GOOSE CHASE! OH, THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT!



JOHN! OH, NO—NO!



WUXTRY! READ ALL ABOUT IT! STEEL STERLING'S BRUDDER MOIDERED BY GANGSTERS! WUXTRY!



Y'HEAR THAT, TWISTO?

EXTRA READ ALL ABOUT IT

I DO, AN' WHAT'S MORE WE'RE GOIN' TO HIS FUNERAL!



YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'RE WANTED BY THE COPS! THEY'LL SPOT YOU!

OH, YEAH? YOU THINK SO, HUH? WELL, GET A LOAD OF THIS!



MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT I CAN SHAPE MY FACE INTO A FAT MAN'S... OR ANY KIND I LIKE!



OR I CAN PLAY DUMB, LIKE THIS...



NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW YOU IN THEM GET-UPS!

THAT'S WHAT I TOLD YOU! I'M AS SAFE AS A BABY! NOW, COME ON! WE'RE GOING OUT TO THE CEMETERY!



AW! THEY ALREADY PUT TH' G'Y IN TH' GROUND!

WE'RE TOO LATE!



HE-HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

G-GOSH! IT WAS ALL MY FAULT!

I-I CAN'T BEAR IT! OH, WHY WASN'T HIS BROTHER, STEEL, HERE?

SOB

SOB

SOB

SNIF

BUT IS STERLING REALLY DEAD?



OR DOES THE MAN OF STEEL HAVE SOME HIDDEN MOTIVE?



I THINK I'VE WAITED HERE LONG ENOUGH!



NOW TO SHOVE A FEW TONS OF DIRT OUT OF THE WAY!



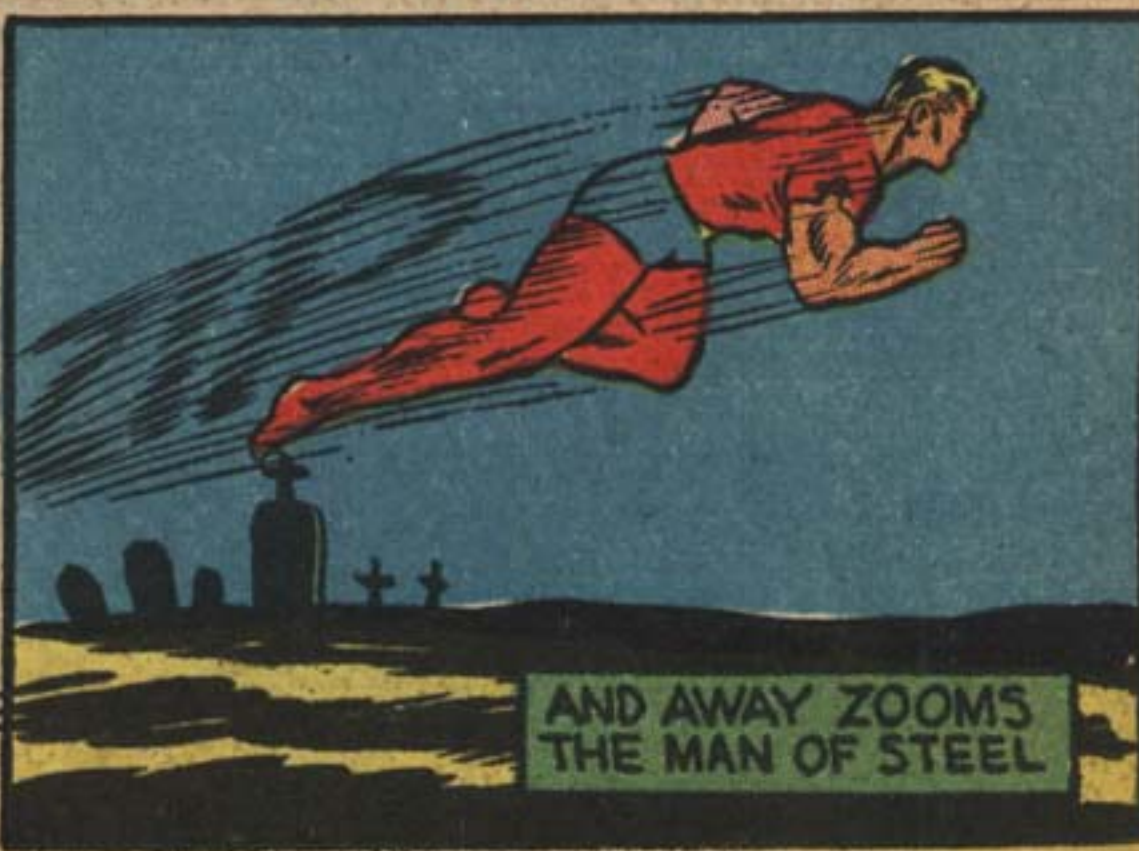
THIS FRESH AIR FEELS GOOD, AFTER EIGHT HOURS IN THAT TOMB!



NOW, I'LL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!



AND AWAY ZOOMS THE MAN OF STEEL



STEEL STERLING
MAGNETIZES HIM-
SELF TO THE TELE-
GRAPH WIRES...



.... AND
RACES BACK
TO THE CITY



JOHN STERLING
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE



I HOPE THEY
HAVEN'T BOTHERED
ANYTHING
IN HERE,
YET!



AH! SO FAR, SO
GOOD! THE
DUMMY IS JUST
AS I LEFT
IT!



BACK TO THE CEMETERY RACES STEEL STERLING.



IN CASE
ANYONE DOUBTS
JOHN STERLING
IS DEAD, HERE
HE IS!



SO, JOHN STERLING IS DEAD! AND
RIGHT NOW "THE UNHOLY THREE"
ARE HAVING A GOOD LAUGH! BUT,
WE'LL SEE WHO HAS
THE LAST LAUGH!



WHAT A COMBINATION WE'LL BE!
THE *THREE*
KINGS OF
CRIME!

YEH! YOU, INFERNO, CAN
MELT LOCKS OFF DOORS!
HEFTO, YOU'RE THE STRONG
ARM GUY, AND I'M THE
BRAINS. THERE AIN'T A
PLACE I CAN'T GET US
INTO OR
OUT OF!

NOW, LISTEN!
WE'RE GOIN' TO
PULL A JOB THAT'LL
SET THIS TOWN
ON ITS
EAR!

MEANWHILE...

GEE, TWISTO!
YOU THINK
WE CAN
DO IT?

IT'S A CINCH!
STERLING'S
DEAD, AIN'T
HE?

O.K!
YOU'RE THE
BOSS! LET'S
GET OVER
TO THE
POWERHOUSE!

GET READY, BOYS! WHEN WE
TAKE OVER THIS JOINT,
WE'VE GOT THE CITY IN
THE PALMS OF OUR
HANDS!

CITY
LIGHT & POWER
COMPANY

STEALTHILY...

ONE BY ONE.....

THE GUARDS ARE OVERCOME!

DANGER
MAIN
DYNAMO
NO
ADMITTANCE

THIS IS
OUR LAST
BARRIER!
OPEN IT,
INFERNO!

WHEW, HE MELTS
THAT
DOOR
LIKE
BUTTER!

WRECK IT, HEFTO! SUBWAYS
WILL STOP! RADIO STATIONS
GO OFF THE AIR! PANIC
WILL REIGN! WE SHALL
HAVE THE CITY AT OUR
MERCY!

IT ALL SEEMS SO UNREAL! JOHN, DEAD! I—I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! OH! WHY DIDN'T STEEL---

AT DORA CUMMINGS' HOME.

WHY DIDN'T STEEL SHOW UP AT HIS BROTHER'S FUNERAL?

STEEL STERLING! WH—WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

I'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO, DORA! SO PLEASE BEAR WITH ME!

BUT YOUR BROTHER! HE'S--HE'S---

I KNOW! BUT WHAT YOU DON'T KNOW IS THAT JOHN AND I ARE — AND ALWAYS WERE — THE SAME MAN! I ONLY DISGUISED MYSELF AS JOHN STERLING SO THAT I COULD FIGHT CRIMINALS WITHOUT EXPOSING MYSELF!

BUT HOW DID YOU CONVINCING THE DOCTORS THAT YOU WERE DEAD?

THAT WAS EASY! I CAN CONTROL MY PULSE AND HEART-BEAT AT WILL! SCIENTISTS CALL IT "CATALEPSY"!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY YOU PRE-TENDED YOU WERE DEAD!

BECAUSE I FOUND THAT I PUT TOO MANY OF MY FRIENDS IN JEOPARDY! EVERYONE WHO KNEW JOHN WAS IN DANGER OF GETTING KILLED!

RIGHT NOW, HEFTO, INFERNO AND TWISTO ARE PLOTTING SOME TERRIBLE CRIME! I'M GOING TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET STARTED!

GOOD LUCK, STEEL! AND — OH! DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU! I—I'VE HAD ABOUT ALL I CAN STAND!

AT THAT INSTANT, THE CITY IS PLUNGED INTO BLACKNESS!

THE CITY'S
TEEMING MIL-
LIONS RUN
RIOT AS....

ALL THE
LIGHTS ARE
OUT!

CONFUSION,
PANIC AND
TERROR STALK
THE STREETS

IT MUST BE
THE END OF
THE WORLD!

CRASH!

WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

SUBWAY

MOTHER!
MOTHER!



BUT HIGH ABOVE, A SPEEDING
FIGURE RACES THRU THE NIGHT



THE TROUBLE MUST
BE HERE AT THE
POWERHOUSE!
ONLY THE FAIL-
URE OF THE
MAIN DYNAMO
COULD CAUSE A
COMPLETE
BLACKOUT!

CITY
LIGHT & POWER
COMPANY



DYNAMOS DON'T
FAIL BY ACCIDENT!
I HAVE A HUNCH
I'LL FIND THE
TROUBLE RIGHT
HERE!



THIS MAN WAS
ONE OF THE
GUARDS AND HE
WAS MURDERED!



LOOKS AS IF THAT
DOOR WAS MELTED
BY AN ACETY-
LENE TORCH!
HMM! SOMEONE'S
IN THERE!



TWISTO! LISTEN!

SOMEONE'S
COMING!

SHH!



ALL RIGHT!
WHO'S IN THERE?
ANSWER!

T-T-TWISTO!
IT'S - S-STEEL
ST-STERLING!



SHUT UP,
YOU
FOOL!



I DIDN'T DO
NOTHING! I WAS
ROPED IN ON
IT! LET ME
OUT OF
THIS!

OHO, SO THIS IS
THE CAUSE OF
ALL THIS!



STICK AROUND, HEFTO!
I'LL SEE YOU IN A
FEW MINUTES!



JUST
A MINUTE,
YOU TWO!



INFERNO PLAYS HIS TRUMP
CARD.



NICE WORK,
INFERNO!



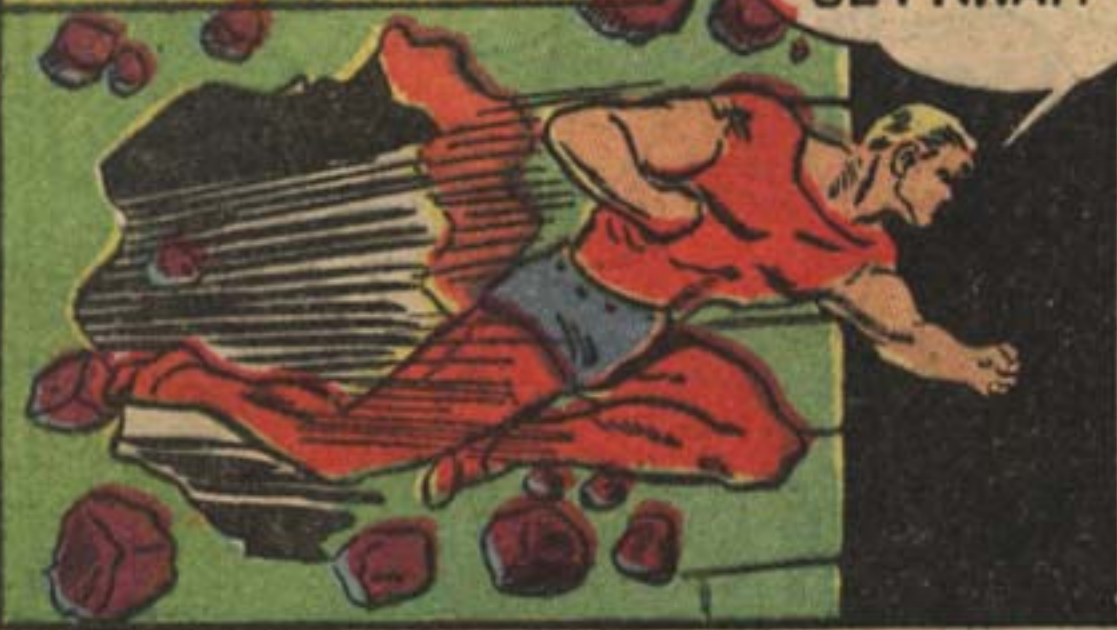
MY EYES! MY
EYES! I CAN'T
SEE!

THE FLAME-BREATHING AND THE RUBBER MAN
MAKE THEIR ESCAPE!

A MOMENT LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL CHARGES AFTER THE KILLERS

I CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

GOVE! I CAN'T HOPE TO FOLLOW THEM IN THIS DARKNESS!



WELL, ONE OF THEIR PLAY-MATES IS STILL IN HERE!

STAY AWAY FROM ME! STAY AWAY!

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE! BUT I'M NOT FOLLOWING IT!



DON'T JUMP HEFTO! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



PLUNGING TO HIS DEATH, HEFTO'S BODY IRONICALLY THROWS THE SWITCH ILLUMINATING THE CITY ONCE AGAIN!

YOU POOR DEVIL! THEY WERE ONLY USING YOU FOR A STOOGES!

BUT TWISTO, AND INFERNO ARE STILL LOOSE! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



WITH TWO OF THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS KILLERS AT LARGE, STEEL STERLING FACES HIS MOST SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

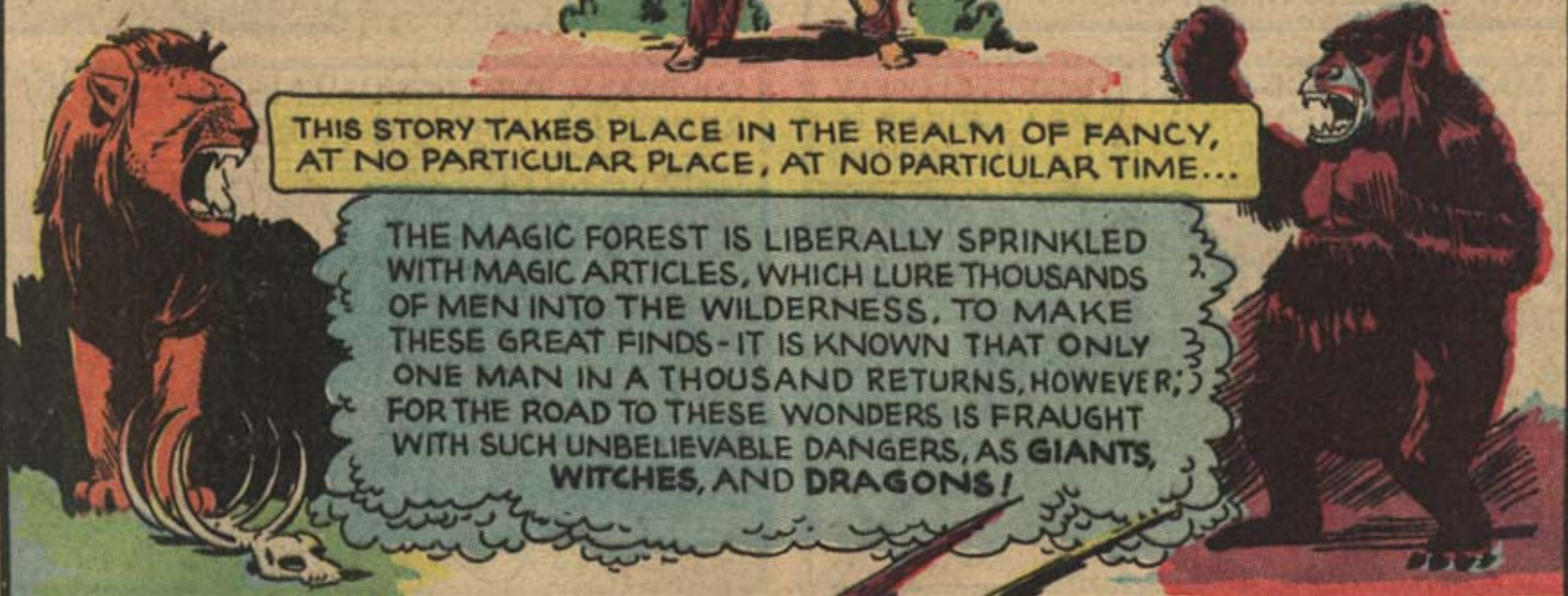


DICKY

in the

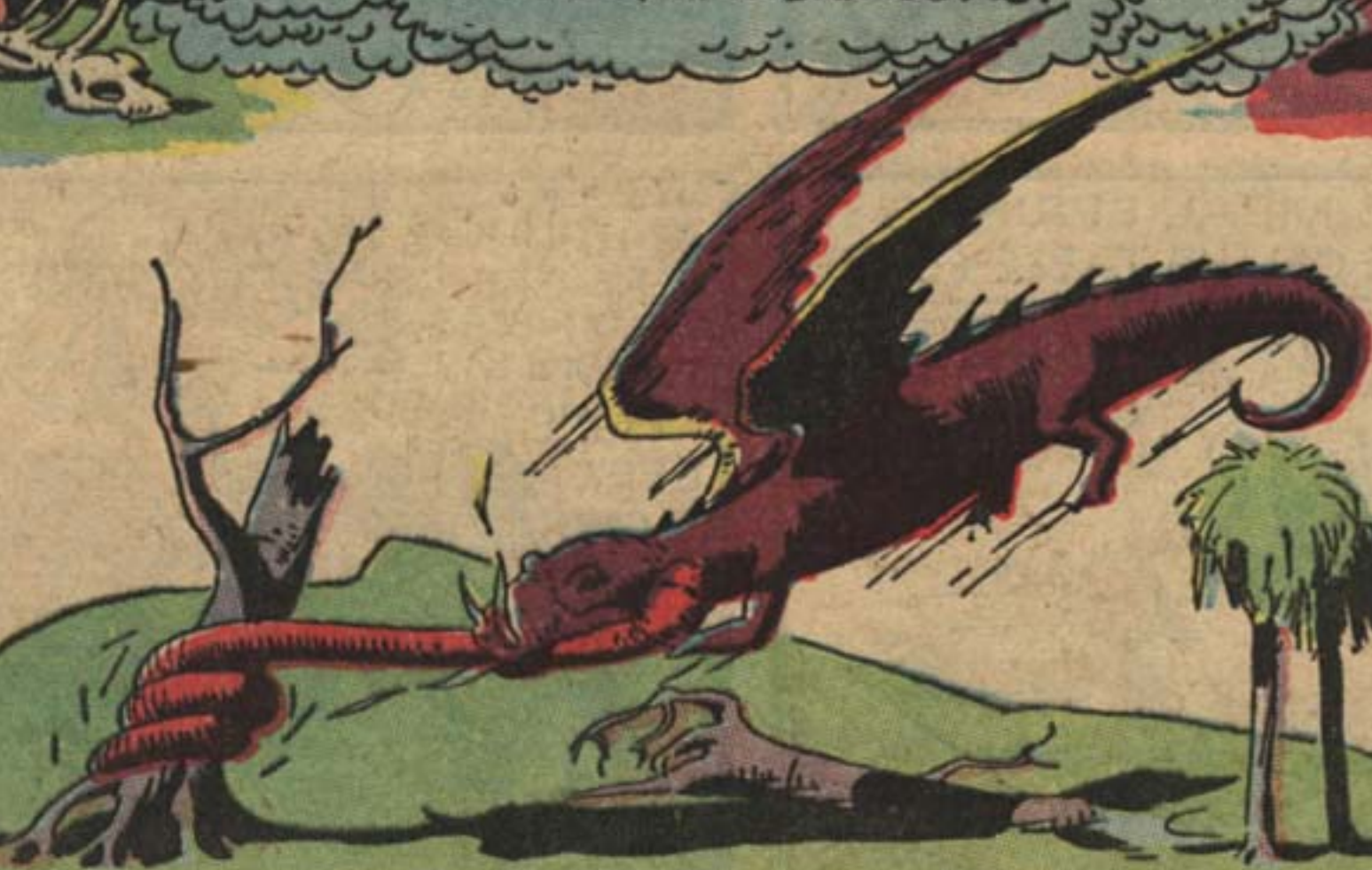
MAGIC FOREST

by L. GOLDEN

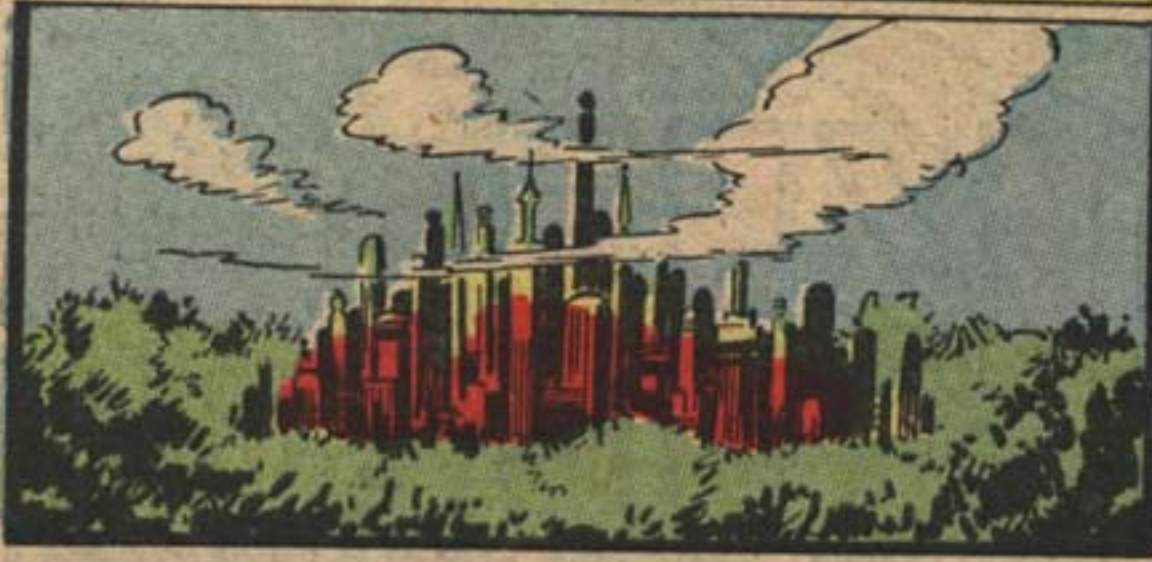


THIS STORY TAKES PLACE IN THE REALM OF FANCY,
AT NO PARTICULAR PLACE, AT NO PARTICULAR TIME...

THE MAGIC FOREST IS LIBERALLY SPRINKLED
WITH MAGIC ARTICLES, WHICH LURE THOUSANDS
OF MEN INTO THE WILDERNESS, TO MAKE
THESE GREAT FINDS - IT IS KNOWN THAT ONLY
ONE MAN IN A THOUSAND RETURNS, HOWEVER;
FOR THE ROAD TO THESE WONDERS IS FRAUGHT
WITH SUCH UNBELIEVABLE DANGERS, AS GIANTS,
WITCHES, AND DRAGONS!



THE MAGIC FOREST, THE RICHEST AND MOST LUXURIANT VEGETATION IMAGINABLE, COMPLETELY ENCLOSES A MAKE-BELIEVE CITY, WHICH WE WILL CALL PANORA....



DICKY, A TEN YEAR OLD LAD, HUNGRY AND HOMELESS, WANDERS ABOUT THE CITY STREETS-



WONDER WHAT ALL THOSE PEOPLE ARE SHOUTING ABOUT?

HE CLAIMS HE HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST!



IMPOSSIBLE!

LIAR!

--- TO THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION --- A TORN AND DISHEVELED YOUTH!



WHERE IS YOUR PROOF?

-IN MY HANDS! I HAVE BROUGHT BACK A MAGIC TABLE-CLOTH, AND A MAGIC PURSE!

GOSH!

DICKY SQUEEZES THRU THE HEAVY THRONG---

MAGIC, EH? WHAT CAN YOUR TABLE-CLOTH DO, THAT MINE CAN'T? WATCH CLOSELY, AS I SPREAD IT ON THE GROUND-



SUDDENLY, THE UNBELIEVING MASSES RECOIL IN AWE AND WONDER---



OOH!

---AS A LUSCIOUS MEAL SPRINGS INTO EXISTENCE ON THE TABLE-CLOTH!



AND HERE ARE GOLD PIECES, FROM MY MAGIC PURSE! IT KEEPS REFILLING AS I EMPTY IT! I'M RICH! RICH! RICH!



GEE!

YOUNG MAN, IN THE PAST FIVE YEARS TWO THOUSAND MEN HAVE BRAVED THE MAGIC FOREST IN SEARCH OF PRICELESS POSSESSIONS, SUCH AS YOU HAVE SHOWN US - YOU ARE THE THIRD PERSON TO MAKE HIS WAY BACK! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE HORRORS THAT ABOUND IN THE FOREST?



WELL, HERE IS THE STORY...

• WE HAD QUITE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE DANGERS THAT LURK AT EVERY TWIST AND TURN, WHEN, SUDDENLY, AN ENORMOUS FLYING DRAGON SWOOPED DOWN ON US, CARRYING OFF A HALF-DOZEN MEN!



• LATER, I FELL VICTIM TO THE ATTACK OF A LEOPARD, WHICH I KILLED, THANKS TO MY SWORD! I WAS BADLY MANGLED, HOWEVER -



• I WAS ONE OF MANY WHO STARTED OUT ON THIS QUEST - FOR DAYS WE FORGED AHEAD WITHOUT EVENT...



• THIS TRAGEDY WAS CLOSELY FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER! A TERRIBLE GIANT AMBUSHED US, LEAVING ME THE SOLE SURVIVOR!



• I FINALLY STUMBLED UPON MY GOAL, A TREE, WHICH AT ONCE ARRESTED MY ATTENTION BECAUSE OF A PECULIAR HOLE IT HAD IN THE TRUNK! IN THIS HOLE, I FOUND MY MAGIC ARTICLES, AND A NOTE...



"THIS NOTE, BESIDES EXPLAINING THE WONDERFUL PROPERTIES OF THE PURSE AND TABLE-CLOTH, SAID:



"BUT THE LEOPARD I ENCOUNTERED EARLIER, LEFT ME UNFIT FOR THIS STRENUOUS TASK-I DECIDED TO COME BACK WHEN I WAS BETTER PREPARED; SO, THANKS TO MY PURSE, WHICH CANNOT BE EXHAUSTED, I MARKED A TRAIL OF GOLD-PIECES FROM THE TREE, TO THE GATES OF THE CITY."



BUT DON'T IMAGINE MY WAY BACK WAS A PLEASANT STROLL THRU THE WOODS- EVERY MINUTE, A NEW FRIGHT CROSSED MY PATH, FORCING ME TO JUMP FOR THE CONCEALING SHRUBBERY-I AM NOT GOING BACK AS I INTENDED; I REALIZE IT'S NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE I HAVE NOT BEEN DEVoured ALIVE! SO, THERE YOU HAVE THE WHOLE, IMPOSSIBLE STORY!



SUDDENLY, DICKY FORCES AN EXIT FROM THE STILL SWELLING POPULACE ---



--- AND, BREATHLESSLY, RUNS ON AND ON ---



--- UNTIL HE REACHES THE CITY GATES --- BEYOND WHICH, ONLY THE STOUTEST HEARTS DARE TO VENTURE; AND ONLY ONE IN A THOUSAND IS KNOWN TO RETURN!



WHAT ON EARTH--! STOP HIM! STOP HIM! THE CHILD IS SQUEEZING THRU THE GATES!



ALL, WITHIN EARSHOT, JOIN, IN A MAD RUSH TO FRUSTRATE DICKY'S PURPOSE --- BUT, TOO LATE!



AH, HERE IS THE GOLD-PIECE TRAIL! BOY, I'D SURE LIKE TO FOLLOW IT TO THE TREE WHICH HAS THE MAGIC ARTICLES, BUT I'D BE EATEN UP BY ONE THING OR ANOTHER BEFORE I GET HALF WAY! I'LL FILL MY STOCKINGS WITH THESE GOLD-PIECES, AND HURRY BACK AS FAST AS I CAN!



I'LL NEVER BE HUNGRY AGAIN, WITH ALL THIS GOLD!



SOON, DICKY IS COMPLETELY SWALLOWED UP BY A WEALTH OF JUNGLE-GROWTH!



THERE, MY STOCKINGS ARE FULL— NOW TO HURRY BACK —! OH!! OH!! WHAT'S THAT!! A WITCH!!!



A HUSKY LITTLE BOY, AND ME SO HUNGRY!



AS THE DEMON SWEEPS DOWN UPON HER PREY---



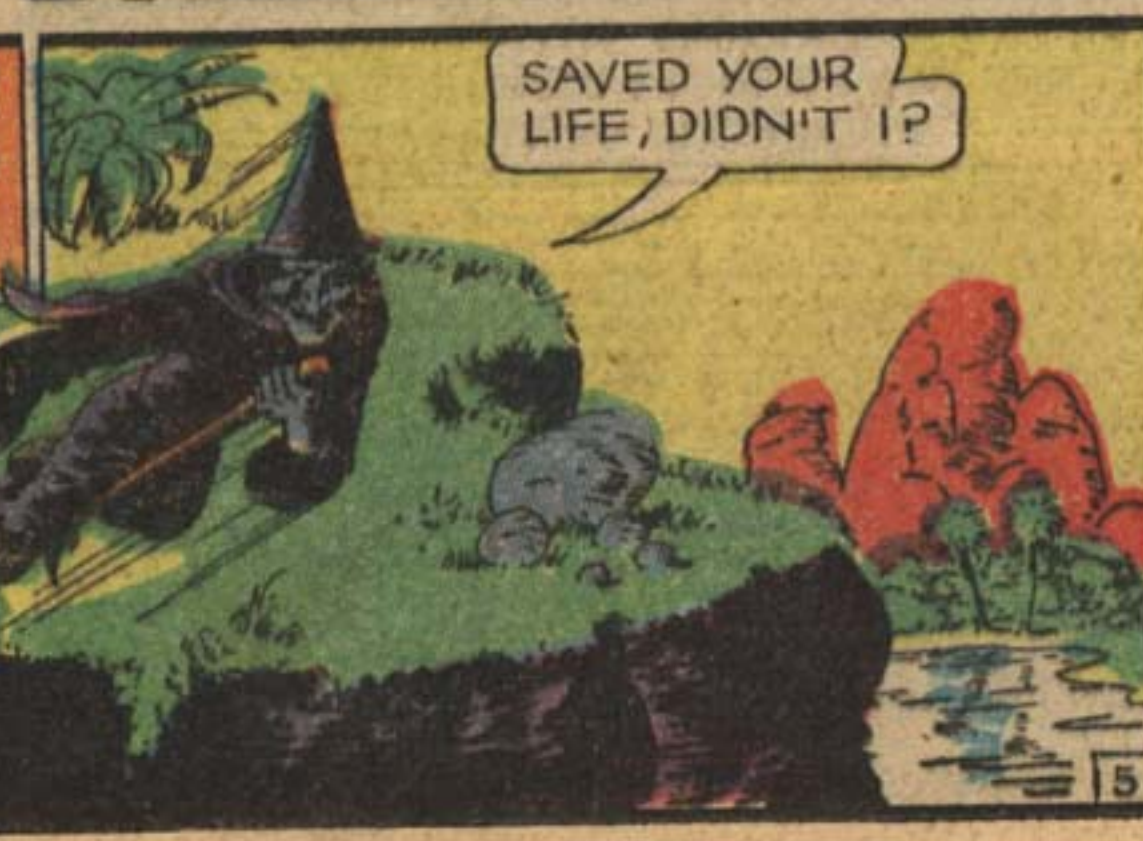
--- DICKY, SCARED OUT OF HIS SENSES, RUNS HEADLONG IN THE DIRECTION OF A YAWNING ABYSS!



FEAR OF THE WITCH IS SO MUCH GREATER THAN FEAR OF PLUNGING INTO THE ABYSS, THAT DICKY DOES NOT HESITATE TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE TWO EVILS! BUT, AT THE SPLIT SECOND HE LEAPS TO HIS DOOM, A BONY HAND REACHES OUT AND SEIZES HIM BY THE HAIR!



SAVED YOUR LIFE, DIDN'T I?





P-PL- PLEASE DON'T HURT ME--

HURT YOU?! OH, NO! I LIKE LITTLE BOYS; THEY'RE SO JUICY!



ONE HOUR LATER, THE WITCH UTTERS A STRANGE WORD ---

WHISK!

---AND THE BROOM NOSES EARTHWARD!



AH, HOME, AT LAST! CHILLY, ISN'T IT? I'LL GET A BIG FIRE GOING; THEN WE'LL BE QUITE COMFORTABLE!

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT HIM RAW!

SHE'S GOING TO COOK ME!!



SUDDENLY, AS THE FLAMES LICK THE CEILING, THE SORCERESS THROWS OFF HER ASSUMED GOOD HUMOR, AND BECOMES HERSELF!

COME HERE, BRAT! I'M GONNA BURN YOU UP!

NO! NO! NO!



KNIFE-LIKE FINGERS DESCEND UPON THE PETRIFIED CHILD, AS AN IMPOSSIBLE THOUGHT FLASHES INTO DICKY'S MIND!



HE REACHES WILDLY FOR THE WITCH'S BROOM, AND CRIES OUT THE STRANGE WORD WHICH FIVE MINUTES BEFORE HAD THE UNIQUE EFFECT OF GROUNDING THE BROOM!

WHISK!

WHAT BLASTED!!!



THE WITCH SCREAMS WITH INSANE ANGER AS HER OWN BROOM CARRIES OFF HER INTENDED VICTIM!!!



DICKY CLINGS FRANTICALLY TO THE BROOM, AS IT MOUNTS HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO SPACE!

UNCONSCIOUSLY, HE DISCOVERS HOW TO PILOT THE FLYING-STICK!



OH, I SEE HOW THIS WORKS! I BEND THE NOSE IN ANY DIRECTION I WISH TO GO; AND I SAY THE MAGIC WORD TO LAND OR TAKE OFF! GEE, I'M HUNGRY! I'LL LAND NOW TO PICK SOME FRUIT; THEN, I'LL SET OUT FOR PANORA!

WHISK!

OH, BOY! BLUEBERRIES!



DICKY ATTACKS THE BERRIES WITH AN ALMOST VORACIOUS APPETITE -SUDDENLY--



WHAT TH'!! THE GOLD-PIECE TRAIL, AGAIN!

NOW THAT HE POSSESSES THIS WONDERFUL BROOM, DICKY FEELS MORE OR LESS SECURE IN THIS VERITABLE HELL --SO THAT, INSTEAD OF HEADING FOR HOME --



WHISK! I'M OFF TO CLAIM THE MAGIC ARTICLES!

SOON, THE GOLD-BESPRINKLED ROUTE RUNS OUT AT THE FOOT OF A TREE, SO GREAT IN SIZE, THAT IT DWARFS ALL OF ITS WOODY NEIGHBORS!



AH, THE TREE, AT LAST!

AS DICKY CIRCLES ABOVE THE TREE, HIS EYES EAGERLY PENETRATING THE TREE-TOP FOLIAGE ---

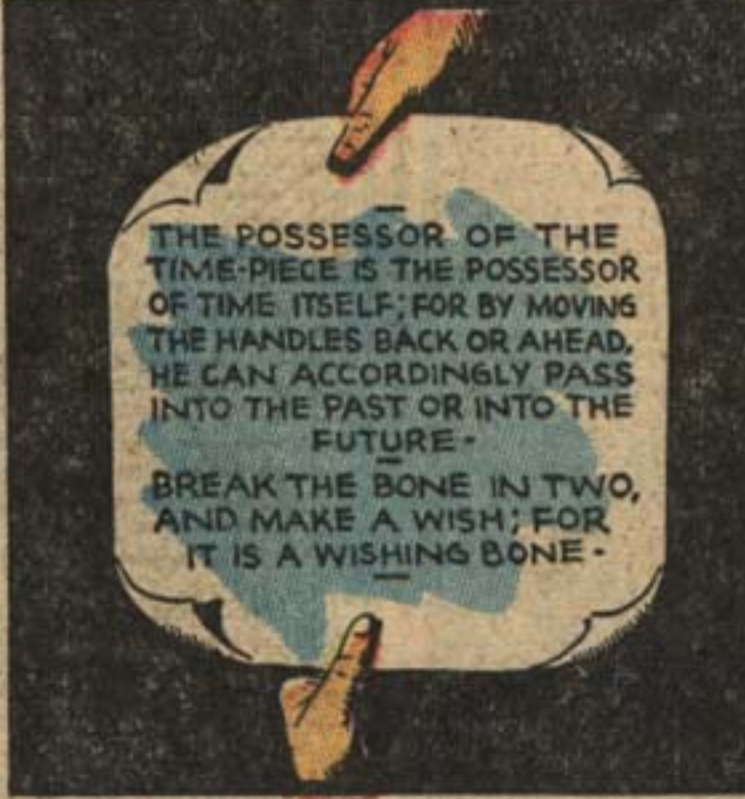


YOWEE!! THAT BRILLIANT CASKET!!

HE SETTLES HIMSELF NEXT TO THE CASKET, WORKS IT FREE FROM THE BRANCH, OPENS IT, AND BEHOLDS THE CONTENTS!



A BONE AND A WATCH! AH, AND HERE'S THE PAPER WHICH EXPLAINS HOW TO USE THE ARTICLES!



THE POSSESSOR OF THE TIME-PIECE IS THE POSSESSOR OF TIME ITSELF; FOR BY MOVING THE HANDLES BACK OR AHEAD, HE CAN ACCORDINGLY PASS INTO THE PAST OR INTO THE FUTURE -
BREAK THE BONE IN TWO, AND MAKE A WISH; FOR IT IS A WISHING BONE -

DICKY POKETS HIS INVALUABLE FINDS AND IS AT THE POINT OF TAKING OFF, WHEN, SUDDENLY, THE TREE LURCHES VIOLENTLY--HIS FIRST INSTINCT IS TO REACH OUT FOR A SUPPORT; BUT, IN DOING THIS---



OH! OH! I DROPPED THE BROOM!

THRU THE FOLIAGE BELOW, DICKY MAKES OUT IN UNSPEAKABLE FRIGHT THE CAUSE OF THIS VIOLENT LURCH, AND THE LURCHES THAT FOLLOW--A HUGE, UGLY GIANT CLAMBERING UP THE TREE !!!



AN ENORMOUS HAND REACHES OUT TO WRAP DICKY IN A GRIP FROM WHICH HE COULD NEVER EMERGE ALIVE!



AT THE LAST MOMENT, DICKY PULLS OUT HIS MAGIC WATCH AND MOVES IT BACK ONE-HALF MINUTE, HAVING ONLY A VAGUE IDEA WHAT TO EXPECT!



THE RESULT IS UNBELIEVABLE! IN A FLASH, THE GIANT APPEARS TO DROP TO THE FOOT OF THE TREE, AT THE SAME TIME GOING THRU ALL THE MOTIONS OF CLIMBING DOWN!



THE BROOM APPEARS TO BOUND INTO SPACE WITH INCONCEIVABLE SWIFTNESS, STOPPING IN MID-AIR WITHIN EASY REACH OF DICKY!



I THOUGHT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN! WHAT A WONDERFUL WATCH! EVERYTHING IS JUST AS IT WAS ONE-HALF MINUTE AGO — THE BROOM IS IN MY POSSESSION, AND THE GIANT IS ABOUT TO CLIMB THE TREE! I'M TAKING OFF BEFORE HE DOES! WHISK!

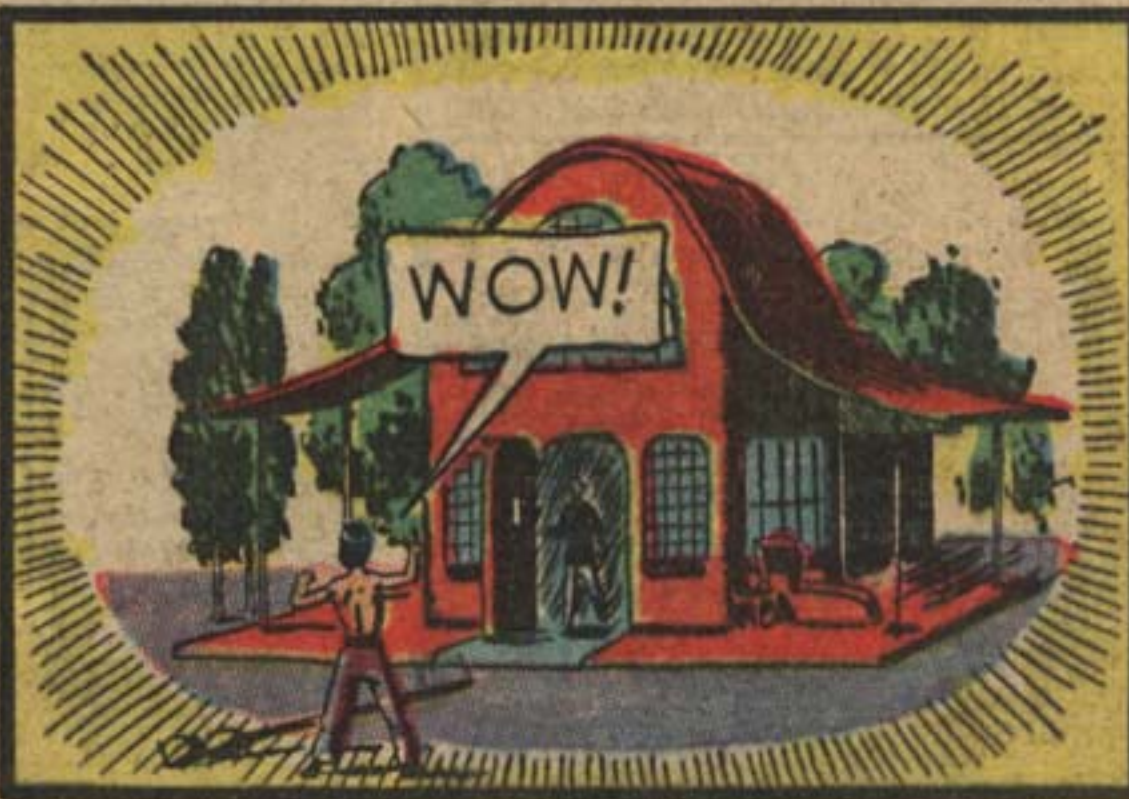


NOTE: DICKY, BEING THE OPERATOR OF THE WATCH, IS IMMUNE TO ITS POWER. WHAT HE TOUCHES BECOMES LIKE-WISS IMMUNE ... THUS, HE CAN CHANGE EVENTS WHICH HAVE ALREADY HAPPENED.

DICKY'S ADVENT INTO PANORA UPON THE FLYING BROOM CREATES A FUROR AMONG THE PEOPLE!



ALIGHTING IN THE HEART OF THE CITY, DICKY TAKES OUT HIS WISHING BONE AND BREAKS IT IN TWO!



I AM MR. WISH, YOUR VERY HUMBLE SERVANT! THIS MODEST HOUSE AND THE INEXHAUSTIBLE DOMESTIC FACILITIES THAT GO WITH IT, ARE YOURS FROM THIS DAY ON!



SO ENDS THE FIRST OUTSTANDING ADVENTURE IN DICKY'S LIFE, AND A VERY HAPPY ENDING IT IS, TOO! HE HAS EMERGED FROM THE MAGIC FOREST (A FEAT UNHEARD OF IN A CHILD) WITH THREE UNIQUE PRIZES: A FLYING BROOM, A MAGIC WATCH, AND A WISHING BONE WE HAVE SEEN DICKY USE...

HELLO, READER!



HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY STORY!

DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST
WILL BE FEATURED
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS

WHAT NEW MAGIC FINDS WILL DICKY MAKE?
WHAT NEW MONSTROSITIES WILL CROSS DICKY'S PATH?



Nevada Jones

QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

HEARING OF BRUTAL MURDERS AT THE GREAT FALLS LOGGING CAMP IN THE NORTH WEST, LUMBER SECTION, NEVADA JONES, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN OF THE WEST HASTENS THERE WITH HIS PARTNER, LITTLE JOE — TO SOLVE THESE CRIMES.



WE'LL PUT AN END TO THESE KILLINGS, LITTLE JOE!

YOU GOT RIGHT, BOSS!



THERE'S THE CAMP. LOOKS POWERFUL PEACEFUL FOR A PLACE WHERE A KILLER IS LOOSE.

AFTER DAYS OF RIDING, THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN FINDS HIMSELF ON A HILL OVERLOOKING THE MURDERER'S STAMPING GROUNDS!

UPON ARRIVING THEY ARE MET BY MIKE CASSIDY, OWNER OF THE CAMP.



WHAT DO YOU WANT, STRANGERS?

WE'RE HERE AS FRIENDS TO HELP YUH OUT OF YORE TROUBLES!

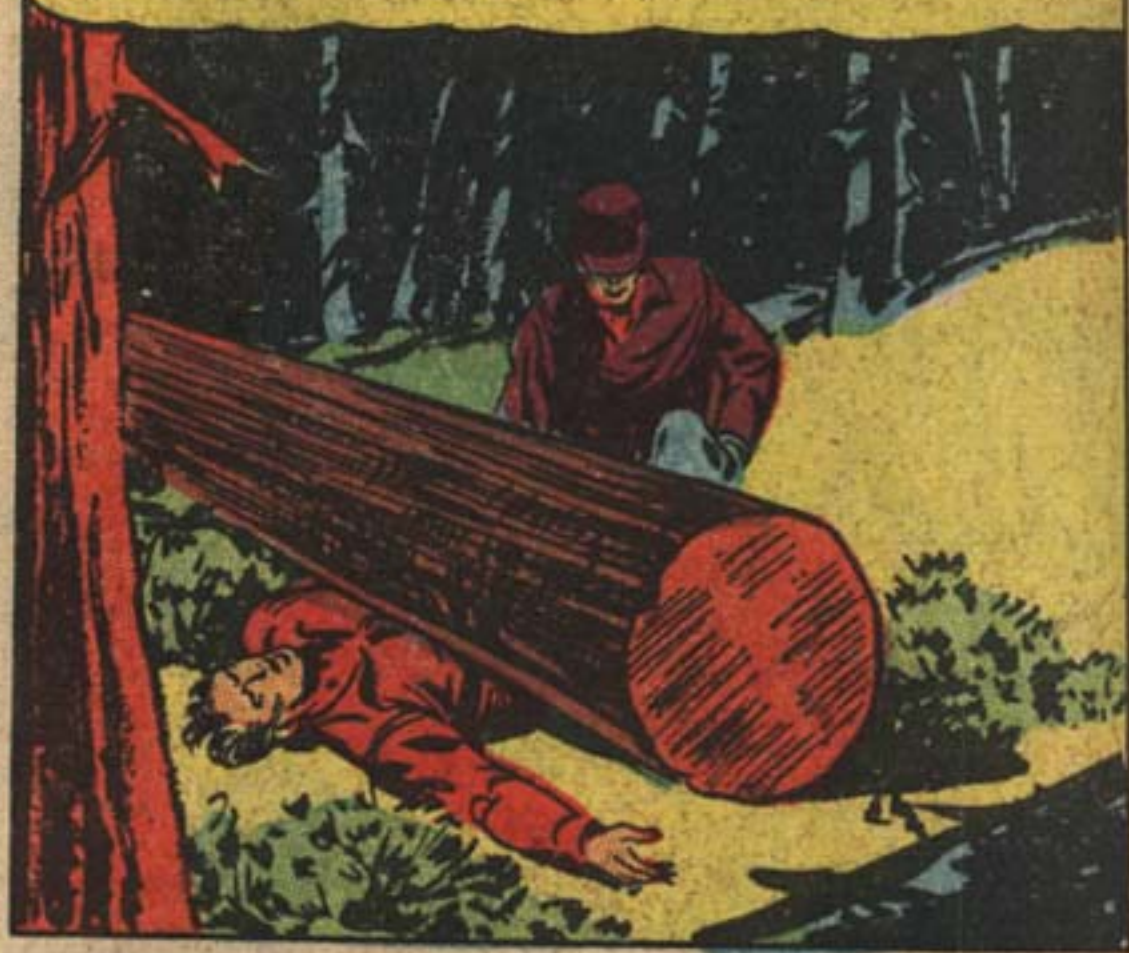


SUPPOSE YUH TELL ME ABOUT THE MURDERS HERE ABOUTS.

WELL, AT FIRST WE DIDN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING — THE DEATHS APPEARED TO BE ACCIDENTS!



"LIKE BILL ADAMS, HE WAS FOUND UNDER A FALLEN TREE"



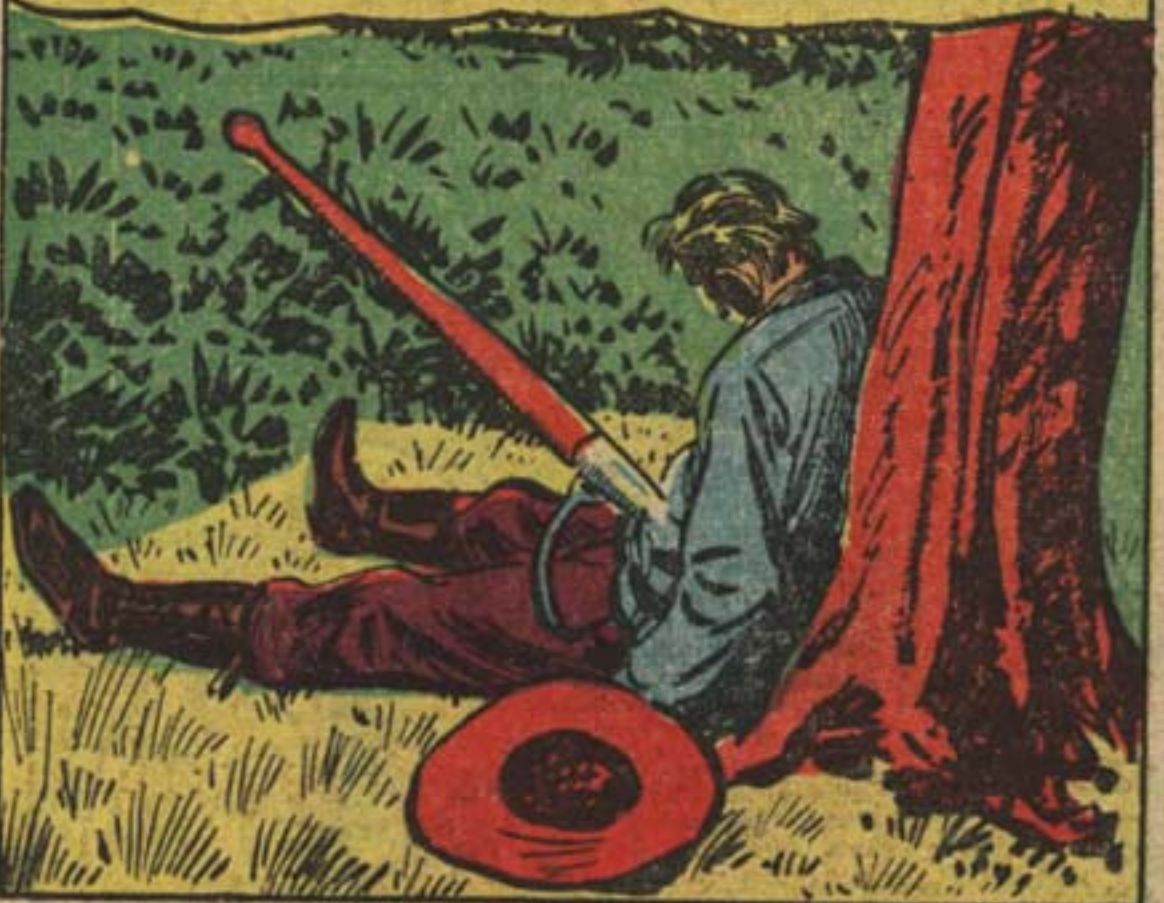
"CHARLIE MERCER WAS CAUGHT WHEN A LOG-JAM SUDDENLY GAVE WAY"



BUT, MASKED MAN, THE NEXT DEATH WAS NO ACCIDENT!



"WHEN ZING ARMSTRONG WAS FOUND AT DAWN WITH A PEAVEY IN HIS GUT, WE KNEW WE HAD A MURDERER IN CAMP"



DO YOU SUSPECT ANYONE?

I HAVE A HUNCH IT'S MY FOREMAN, BUTCH MAGILL. BUT I CAN'T PROVE IT!



I'D POWERFUL LIKE TO MEET THIS BUTCH HOMBRE

RIGHT, BUT BE CAREFUL. BUTCH HAS BEEN ACTIN' MIGHTY ORNERY OF LATE.



LATER, IN THE FOREST

BUTCH, THIS GENT IS HERE TO HELP US ON THEM MURDERS!

HOW DO, PARDNER!



I'M NO PARDNER OF YOURS, MASKED MAN! SO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!



HMM! ORNERY IS RIGHT!



AT THAT MOMENT, A ROAR IS HEARD WHICH MARKS THE FALLING OF A FOREST GIANT.



WHAT'S THAT, BOSS?

COME ON, WE'LL FIND OUT!



A SCREAM OF MORTAL AGONY RENDS THE AIR!

LOOK! ANOTHER ONE!





HEAVE HO!

THIS MAN LOOKS AS IF HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR HOURS!



HE'S BEEN KNIFED IN THE BACK! THAT'S WHAT KILLED HIM, NOT THE TREE!



IT'S LATE NOW. LITTLE JOE AND I WILL MOSEY AROUND IN THE MORNING!

WHATEVER YOU THINK!

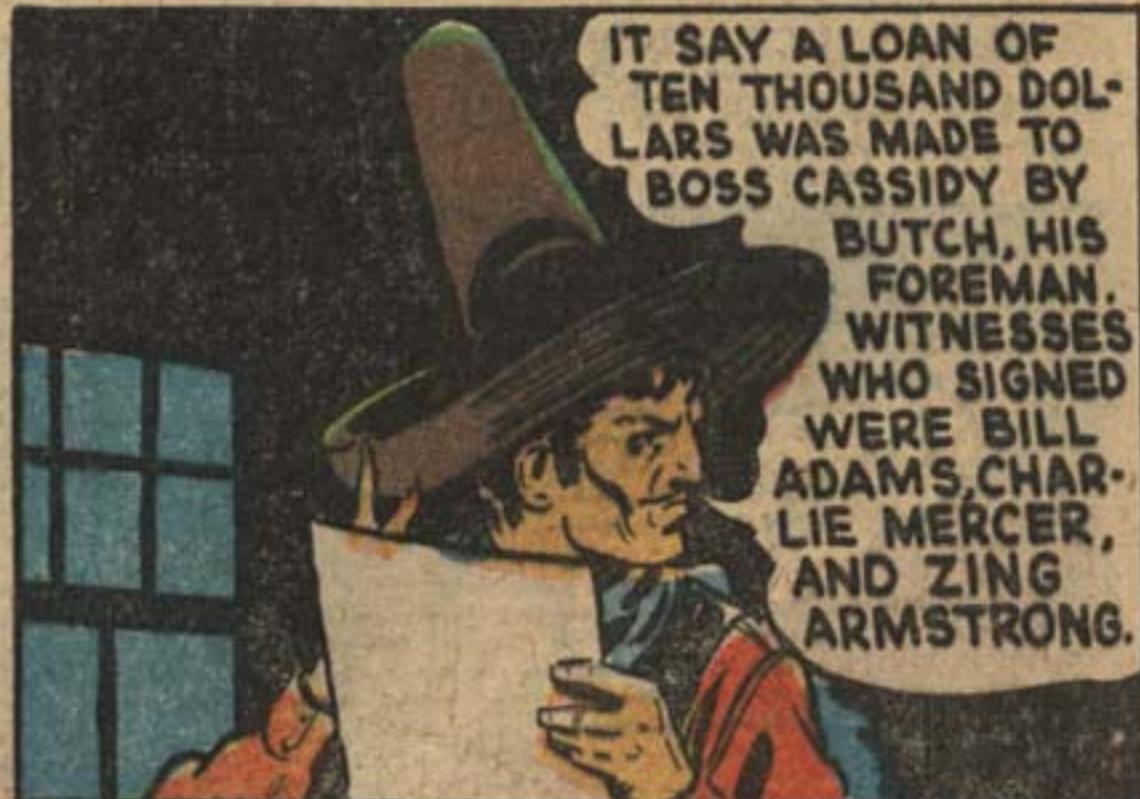


BUT THAT NIGHT.....

DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE! THERE'S THE OFFICE!



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, LITTLE JOE!



IT SAY A LOAN OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WAS MADE TO BOSS CASSIDY BY BUTCH, HIS FOREMAN. WITNESSES WHO SIGNED WERE BILL ADAMS, CHARLIE MERCER, AND ZING ARMSTRONG.



SUDDENLY..

LOOK, BOSS! QUICK!



ZING

AFTER HIM, LITTLE JOE!



HEADING DOWN A STEEP SLOPE, NEVADA TRIPS



RECOVERING HIMSELF, THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN SEES THAT HIS QUARRY HAS A LONG LEAD!



THE GUNMAN CROSSES THE RIVER ON A LOG JAM, WITH NEVADA HOT ON HIS TRAIL!



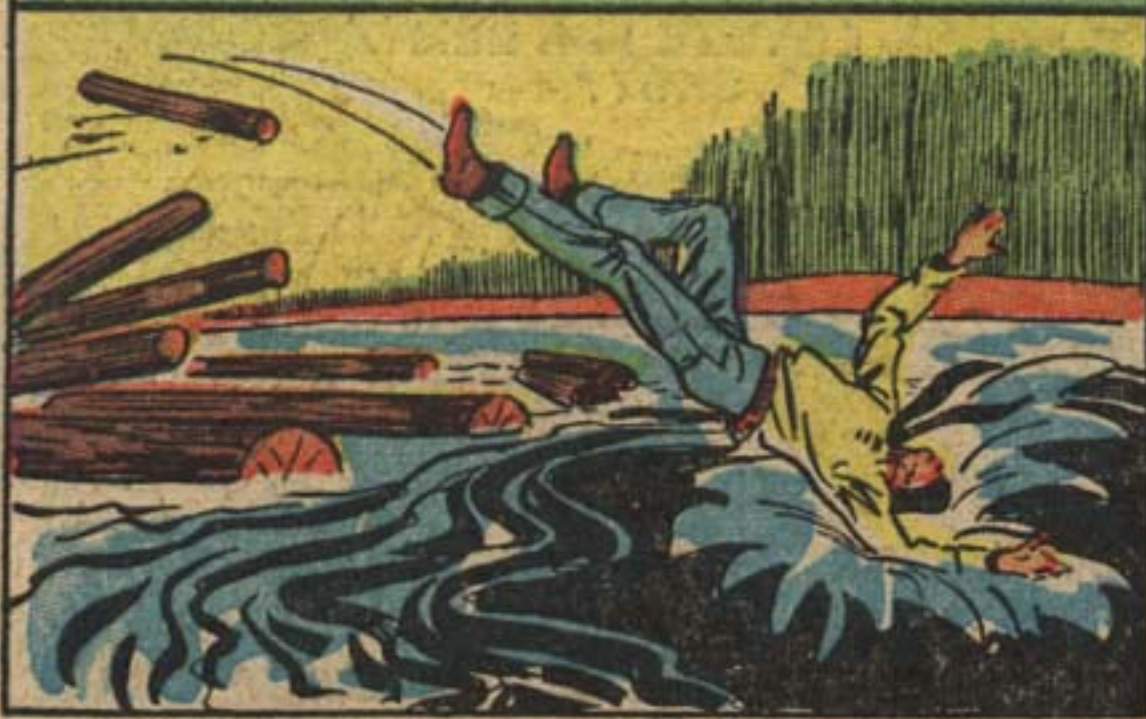
BUT UPON REACHING THE OTHER SHORE THE MAN STOOPS AND GRASPS THE HANDLE OF A DETONATOR



WITH THAT..



NEVADA IS BLOWN CLEAR, INTO OPEN WATER



LUCK IS SHURE RIDIN' WITH ME, THIS NIGHT!

LITTLE JOE, GUIDED BY THE EXPLOSION, ARRIVES!



HURRY, LITTLE JOE! THE FALLS ARE JUST AHEAD!



GOOD WORK, LITTLE JOE!

AT DAY-BREAK THEY PADDLE TO THE OTHER SHORE!



I'M GONNA SHOW YUH SOMETHING BUTCH!



THERE HE IS! THE GUILTY ONE — KILLED BY HIS OWN HAND — WHEN HE BLEW UP THE LOG JAM!

WHY... IT'S CASSIDY, THE BOSS!

BACK AT THE LOGGING CAMP OFFICE



YUH SEE, I FOUND THIS PHONOGRAPH SET WITH A TIME CLOCK! IT'S EQUIPPED WITH AN AMPLIFIER! THAT'S HOW CASSIDY REPRODUCED THE SHRIEK WE HEARD FROM THE DEAD MAN!



I SHURE HAD YOU WRONG, MASKED MAN. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, I'D A BEEN BLAMED FOR THEM KILLIN'S!

NEVADA JONES RIDES ON TO MORE AND GREATER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS YIPPEE YEA BLAZE AWAY!

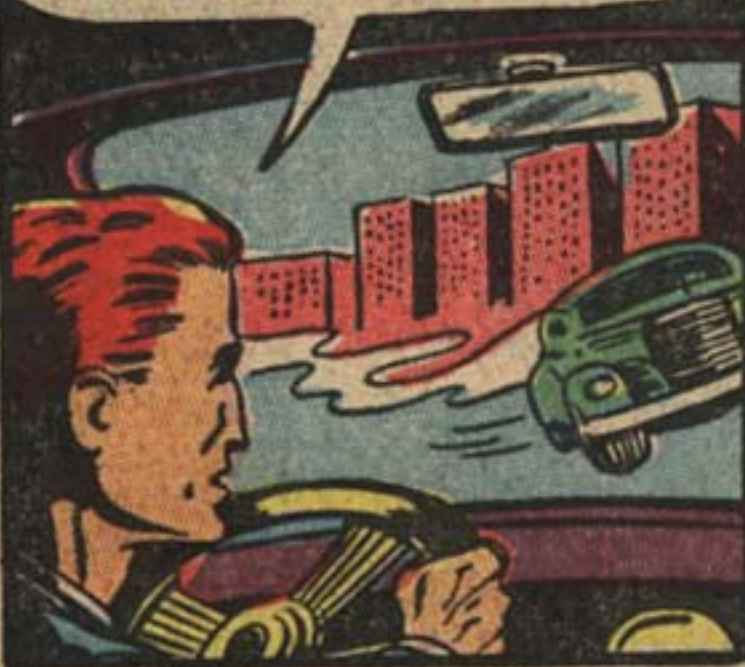
RED REAGAN

OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD

THE HOMICIDE SQUAD—
A NAME THAT STRIKES CRINGING TERROR INTO THE LECHEROUS HEARTS OF THE UNDERWORLD AND SENDS THEM SCURRYING BACK INTO THE SHADOWS WHENCE THEY EMERGED!
RED REAGAN, ACE INVESTIGATOR, HAS DONE MORE THAN ANY OTHER ONE MAN TO UPHOLD THIS REPUTATION!

ONE DAY AS RED REAGAN DRIVES TOWARD HIS HOME

HEY! THAT GUY MUST BE DRUNK! I BETTER GET OUT OF HIS WAY!



RED BRINGS HIS CAR TO A SCREECHING STOP, AS THE OTHER CAR REENS WILDLY PAST



WOW! WHAT A SMASH! I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHO HE IS, IF IT'S POSSIBLE!



BREAK IT UP, EVERYBODY, I'M FROM HOMICIDE AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING!





WELL, I'LL BE... THE GUY ISN'T EVEN SCRATCHED, AND HE'S DEADDER THAN A DOORNAIL!



JUST THEN A BEAUTIFUL GIRL RUSHES UP
TOM! TOM... OH! I KNEW SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM!
YOU MEAN YOU KNEW THIS GUY WAS GOING TO HAVE AN ACCIDENT? SUPPOSING YOU TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!



I'M BERTIE RANDOLPH! TOM WORKED IN THE SAME PLACE I DO, LABORATORY ASSISTANTS TO PROFESSOR FISCHER! WE WERE CONDUCTING AN EXPERIMENT AND WHEN TOM FAILED TO RESPOND I WAS SENT OUT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.
WHAT KIND OF AN EXPERIMENT?



IT'S AN INVENTION OF PROFESSOR FISCHER'S—A TWO WAY COMMUNICATING RADIO. TOM HAD IT IN HIS CAR. WE WERE ALL WAITING TO HEAR TOM'S VOICE, BUT IT NEVER CAME!
THE EXCITEMENT MUST'VE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM!



JUST AS A MATTER OF FORM WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CORONER'S IN-QUEST. MIND COMING ALONG TO ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS?
NOT AT ALL!



THE CORONER RENDERS A STARTLING VERDICT
THIS IS MYSTIFYING! NO INTERNAL INJURIES OR SIGNS OF HEART TROUBLE!

WHAT? BUT, HOW DID HE DIE, THEN?



I FRANKLY DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO LIST HIM FOR REASONS UNKNOWN!
THIS THING SOUNDS A LITTLE WHACKY! SOMETHING KILLED HIM. IF IT WASN'T THE ACCIDENT, WHAT WAS IT?



SAY, HOW ABOUT TAKING ME TO SEE PROFESSOR FISCHER? MAYBE HE CAN HELP CLEAR THIS THING UP!
WHY, CERTAINLY! IT'S NOT VERY FAR!

RED AND BERTIE ARRIVE AT THE LABORATORY

OH, PROFESSOR! TOM HAD A DREADFUL ACCIDENT, HE'S DEAD!

WHAT? TOM DEAD! GOOD LORD! HE WAS ONE OF MY MOST PROMISING ASSISTANTS! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?



THAT'S WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW, PROFESSOR!

THIS IS RED REAGAN OF THE HOMICIDE BUREAU, PROFESSOR! HE WANTS TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!

I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP, MR. REAGAN!



TOM'S DEATH IS A TREMENDOUS LOSS TO OUR EXPERIMENT. IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO TALK INTO A RADIO JUST LIKE A TELEPHONE. WE HAVE ALL WORKED HARD TO SEE ITS PERFECTION. AND NOW HE WON'T BE HERE TO SEE THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR!

TOM MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE IF HE'D KEPT HIS MIND MORE ON HIS WORK AND LESS ON BERTIE! THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, HOLMES!

WHY, YOU JEALOUS HOUND! I'LL.....

HEY! TAKE IT EASY!



COME, COME BOYS! NO QUARRELING NOW! YOU'VE BOTH BEEN WORKING TOO HARD. GO HOME AND RELAX! LISTEN TO THE RADIO!



YOU SEE, MR. REAGAN! HAVING A BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT LIKE BERTIE HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES. ROMANCE AND SCIENCE DON'T MIX!

PLEASE DO AS HE SAYS.



WELL, I'VE LEARNED ALL I CAN! GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG! SEE YOU SOON, BERTIE!

GOODBYE, RED!



Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTEE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIDR OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS

HMM! SO THERE'S A JEALOUSY ANGLE INVOLVED! I DON'T KNOW HOW IT FITS IN, BUT I'M GOING TO CHECK UP ON THOSE ASSISTANTS!



HERE'S THE ADDRESS BERTIE GAVE ME FOR CHARLES HOLMES PLACE!



NO ANSWER! THAT'S FUNNY! HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HOME A LONG TIME AGO! I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET IN!



OOMP! THAT DOES IT! GREAT SCOT! WHAT'S THAT?



DEAD! JUST LIKE TOM! AND..... SAY! THE RADIO LIGHT IS ON BUT IT ISN'T PLAYING! RADIO.....RADIO..... I MUST BE GOING NUTS, BUT IT'S A HUNCH!



RED CALLS UP THE OTHER ASSISTANT

HELLO! HELLO, CLARK? THIS IS RED REAGAN! HAVE YOU GOT YOUR RADIO ON?



WHY, YES! BUT... WHAT! YOU MUST BE CRAZY! ALL RIGHT, I'LL TURN IT RIGHT OFF!



RED IS SUDDENLY STARTLED BY THE THUMP OF A BODY THRU THE EARPHONE

GREAT GHOSTS! I'M TOO LATE! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



RED SPEEDS BACK TO THE LABORATORY



BERTIE! SHE'S NEXT! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE THIS TIME!



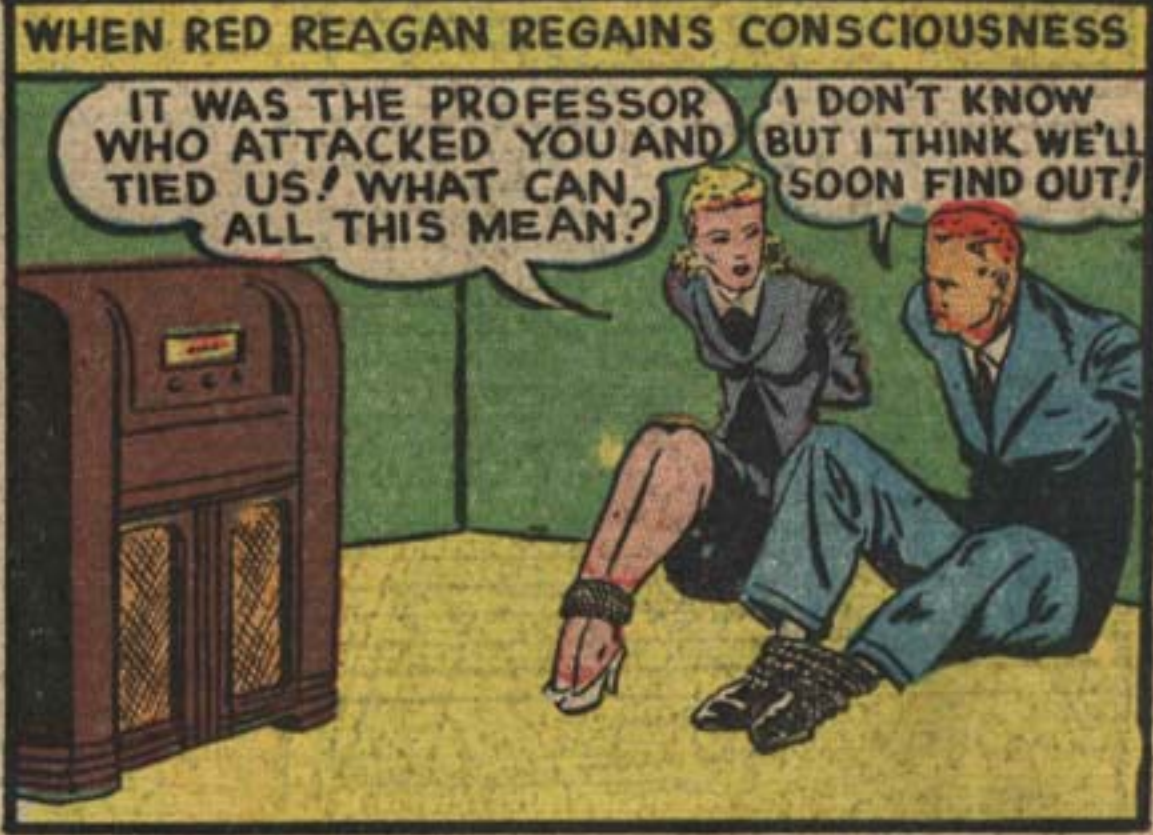
BERTIE! THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! WHERE'S THE PROFESSOR?

WHY, RED! WHAT'S HAPPENED?



THE PROFESSOR IS A MURD... OWW!

RED! BEHIND YOU! WATCH OUT!



WHEN RED REAGAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS

IT WAS THE PROFESSOR WHO ATTACKED YOU AND TIED US! WHAT CAN ALL THIS MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW BUT I THINK WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

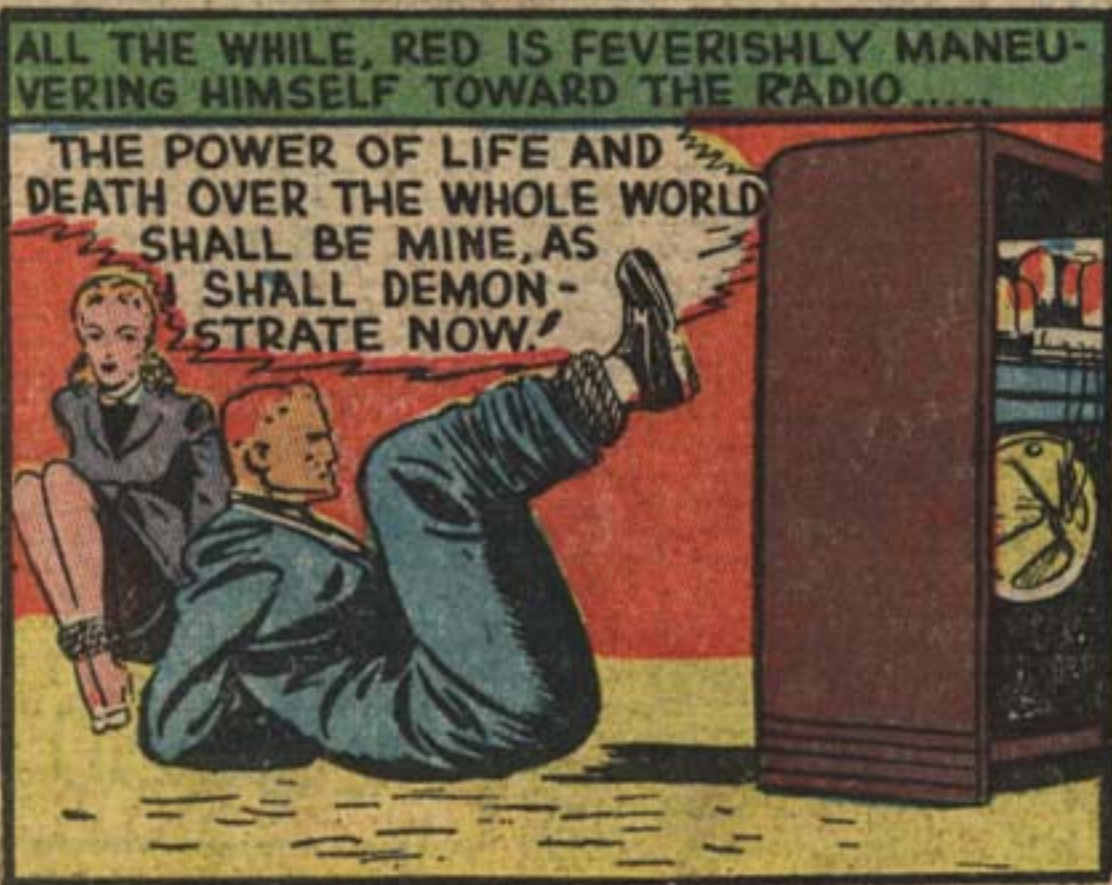


JUST THEN, THE RADIO CRACKLES AND A VOICE BREAKS THRU—PROFESSOR FISCHER'S

HEH, HEH! YOU ARE RIGHT, MR. REAGAN! YOU SHALL SOON FIND OUT, BUT IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU'LL EVER KNOW!



TWO WAY RADIO! BAH! CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO MY REAL DISCOVERY! DEATH BY HIGH VELOCITY RADIO TRANSMISSION WAVES WHICH DISINTEGRATES THE BRAIN. NO ONE SHALL SHARE IT WITH ME!



ALL THE WHILE, RED IS FEVERISHLY MANEUVERING HIMSELF TOWARD THE RADIO.....

THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL BE MINE, AS I SHALL DEMONSTRATE NOW!



HOLY CATS! JUST IN TIME! I'M POURING SWEAT LIKE A SHOWER BATH!

AND NOW, BOTH OF YOU SHALL DIE... AWWRK...

THE PROFESSOR IS A RAVING LUNATIC! HE JUST KILLED CLARK AND HOLMES!

THEN, THAT'S WHY HE HELD THOSE FORMULAS TO HIMSELF. WE ALL WORKED IN THE DARK, BUT WE NEVER QUESTIONED HIM!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

AFTER THE PROFESSOR! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! HE THINKS WE'RE DEAD!



THAT TRUCK! HE'S IN THERE AND HE MUST HAVE HIS EQUIPMENT WITH HIM!



RED TAKES DELIBERATE AIM AND FIRES AT THE TANK.



THE BULLET STRIKES HOME! THE TRUCK GOES UP IN FLAMES!



I COULDN'T SAVE HIM! HE WOULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT HIS INVENTION!

HOW HORRIBLE! HE WAS SUCH A GENIUS, TOO!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE OUT OF A JOB, NOW!

MAYBE NOT! FIGHTING CRIME NEEDS A WOMAN'S TOUCH THESE DAYS, AND ... WELL, YOU'VE JUST GOT YOURSELF AN ASSISTANT!

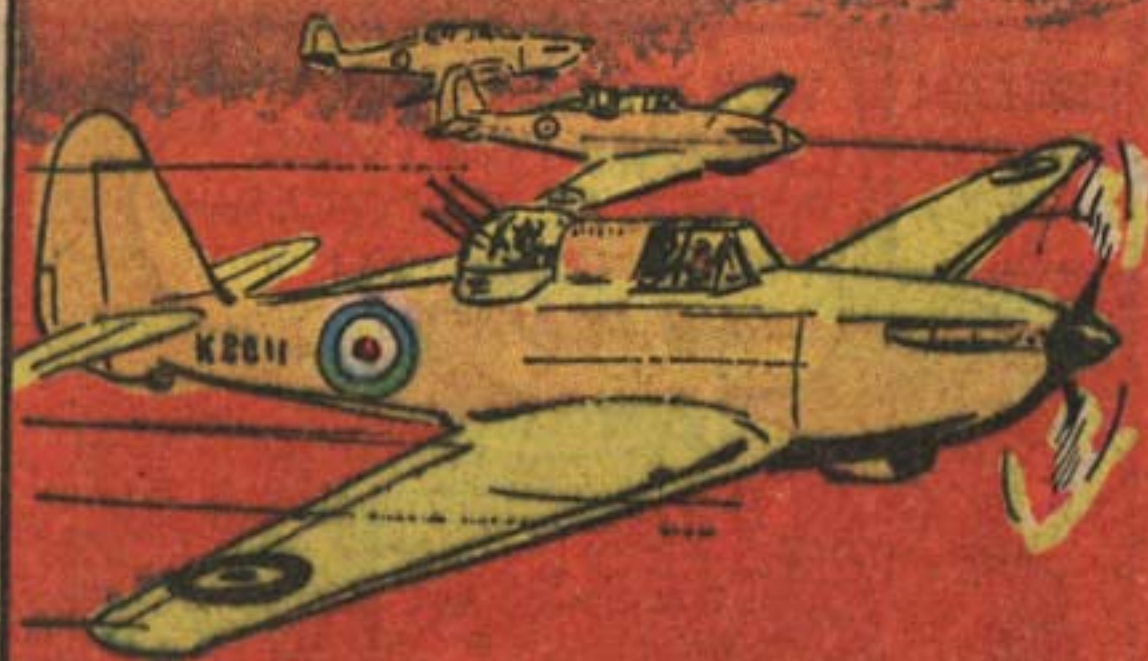


HOW WILL THIS NEW PARTNERSHIP WORK OUT? WELL, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU CAN BE SURE OF CHILLS, THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT WITH RED REAGAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP
COMICS

WAR EAGLES

The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



BOULTON-PAUL "DEFIANT"

LAST MONTH, TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN YOUTHS IN THE R. A. F., UNCOVERED A PLOT TO DESTROY THE BRITISH HOME FLEET BY 'MOSQUITO' TORPEDO-BOATS. IN FOILING THE PLOT, TOM WAS INJURED. BUT NOW ALMOST RECOVERED, HE AND TIM ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE MEDITERRANEAN FOR IMPENDING CLASHES WITH AN ENEMY FLEET.

by ED SMALLEY, JR.



REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!

GOOD! WE HAVE A JOB WAITING FOR YOU!



OUR PILOTS NEED A REST. THEY'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THE ENEMY FLEET FOR WEEKS AND ARE PLAYED OUT!



AND IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE FORCE A DECISIVE BATTLE. SO WHEN YOU'VE REFUELED..



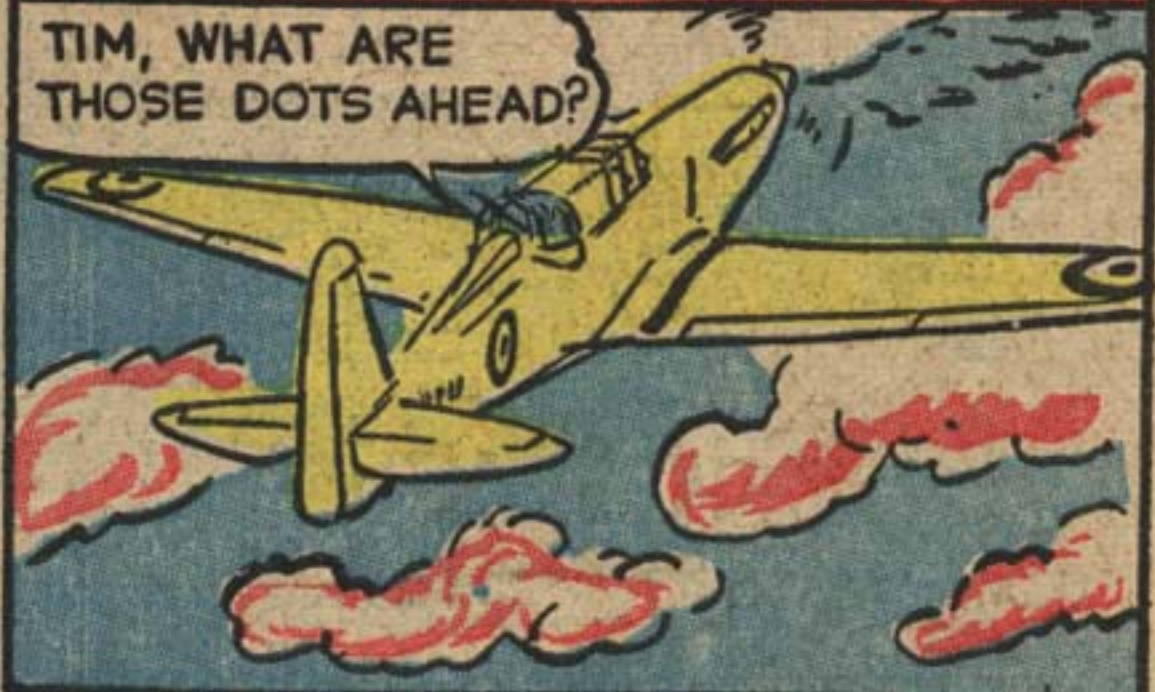
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER -

WE'LL EACH TAKE A COMPASS POINT AND PATROL AT TEN THOUSAND FEET! OKAY, TO YOUR PLANES!

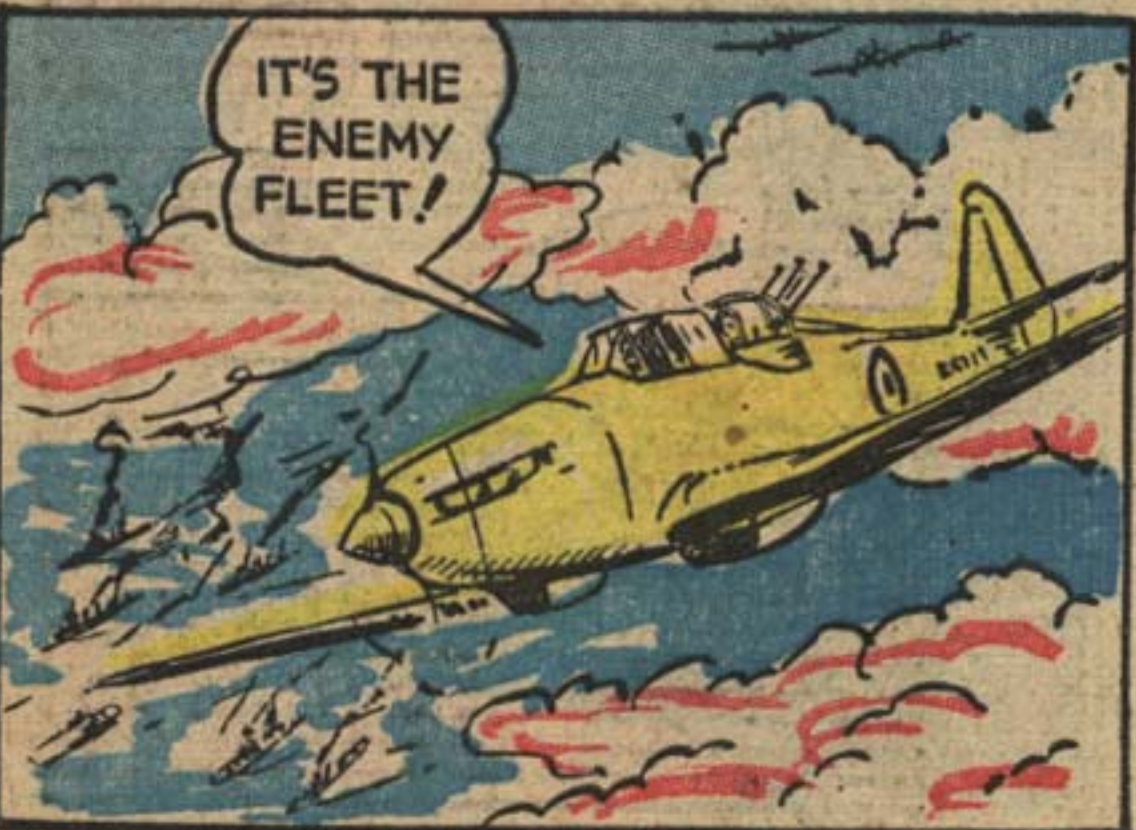


AN HOUR LATER IN TIM'S SECTOR...

TIM, WHAT ARE THOSE DOTS AHEAD?

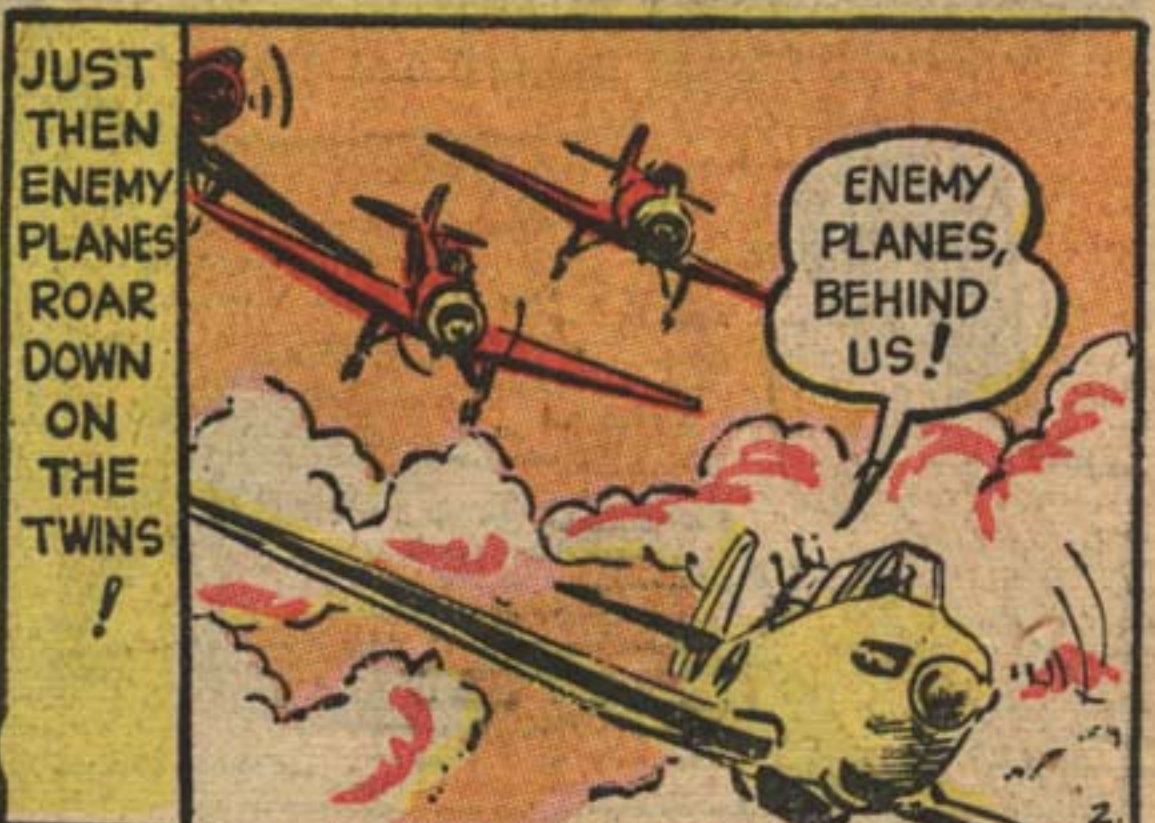


IT'S THE ENEMY FLEET!

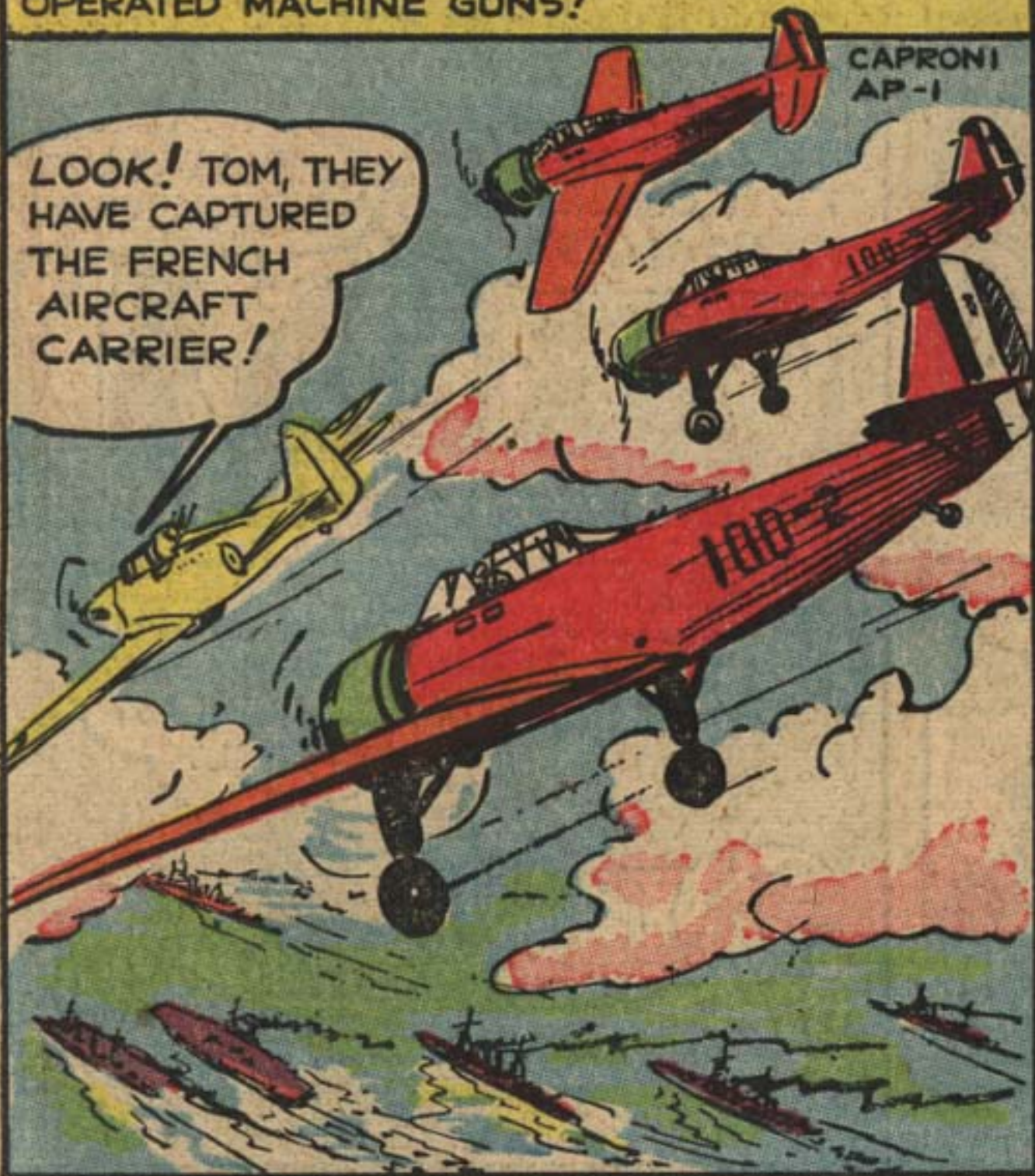


JUST THEN ENEMY PLANES ROAR DOWN ON THE TWINS!

ENEMY PLANES, BEHIND US!



TOM OPENS FIRE WITH HIS ELECTRICALLY OPERATED MACHINE GUNS!



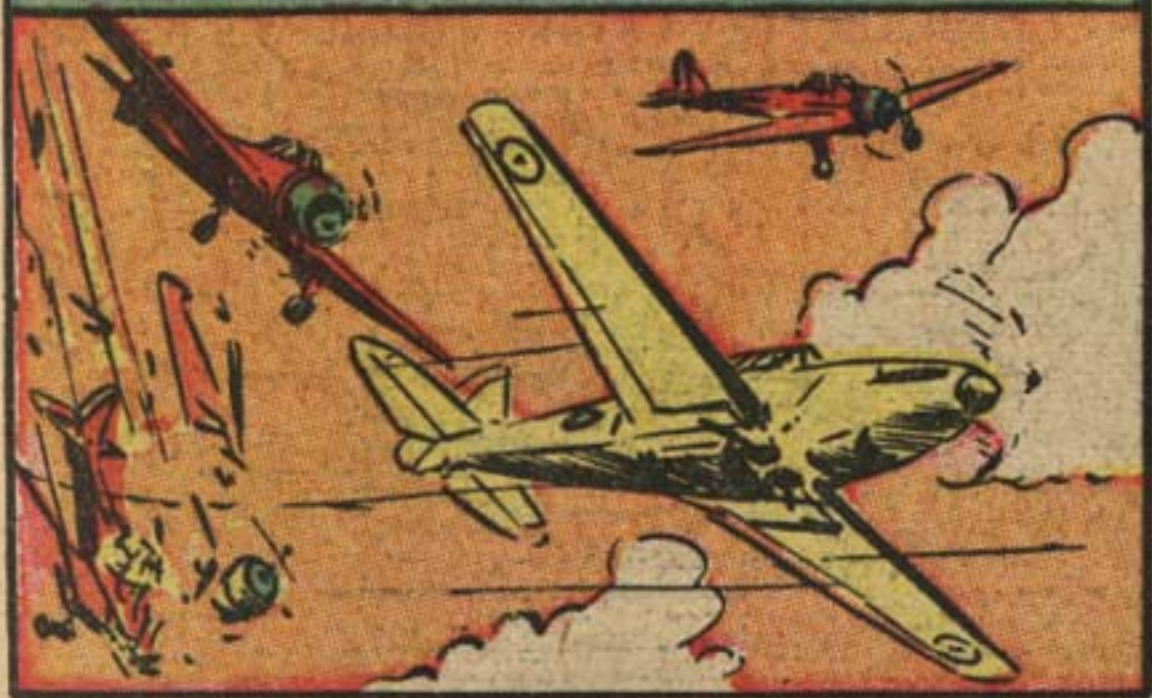
CAPRONI AP-1

LOOK! TOM, THEY HAVE CAPTURED THE FRENCH AIRCRAFT CARRIER!

AND BLASTS ONE OF HIS FOES TO PIECES!



TIM OUT-MANEUVERS HIS PURSUERS ---



AND FINALLY LOSES THEM IN THE CLOUDS!



TOM, ARE YOU OKAY?

YES, BUT THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

TOO BAD THEY SAW US-WE CAN'T PULL A SURPRISE ATTACK NOW-

A NIGHT RAID MIGHT WORK.



BACK ABOARD THE CARRIER, TIM AND TOM REPORT THEIR DISCOVERIES.

.. SO YOU SEE, THEY'LL BE EXPECTING US!





SO THEY'VE CAPTURED AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER AND ARE USING IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR!



IF WE CAN ELIMINATE THAT CARRIER AND ITS PLANES, WE WILL HAVE THE BATTLE HALF WON - BUT HOW TO DO IT IS A PROBLEM! I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANY PLANES!

LET TOM AND ME TRY IT - WE CAN PULL A SURPRISE ATTACK TONIGHT!



ALL RIGHT, SHANE, GO TO IT - AND GOOD LUCK!



THAT NIGHT.

HERE IS THE POSITION OF THEIR CARRIER AS REPORTED BY OUR LAST PATROL.

THANKS.



IF THEIR FLEET CHANGES ITS COURSE, YOU'LL BE OUT OF LUCK!

I KNOW, BUT IT'S A CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE!



I HOPE TOM HAS FULLY RECOVERED FROM THAT WOUND. THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH SESSION...



OVER THE THEORETICAL POSITION OF THE CAPTURED CARRIER - - -

MAYBE WE'VE MISSED OUR MARK! THERE OUGHT TO BE PLANES UP HERE GUARDING THAT BIG SHIP!



SIMULTANEOUSLY, BOTH SHIPS START THEIR DIVES!

WELL, HERE'S HOPING..

BLACKBURN "SKUA"

JUST THEN,
PLANES LOOM
UP IN FRONT
OF TOM!

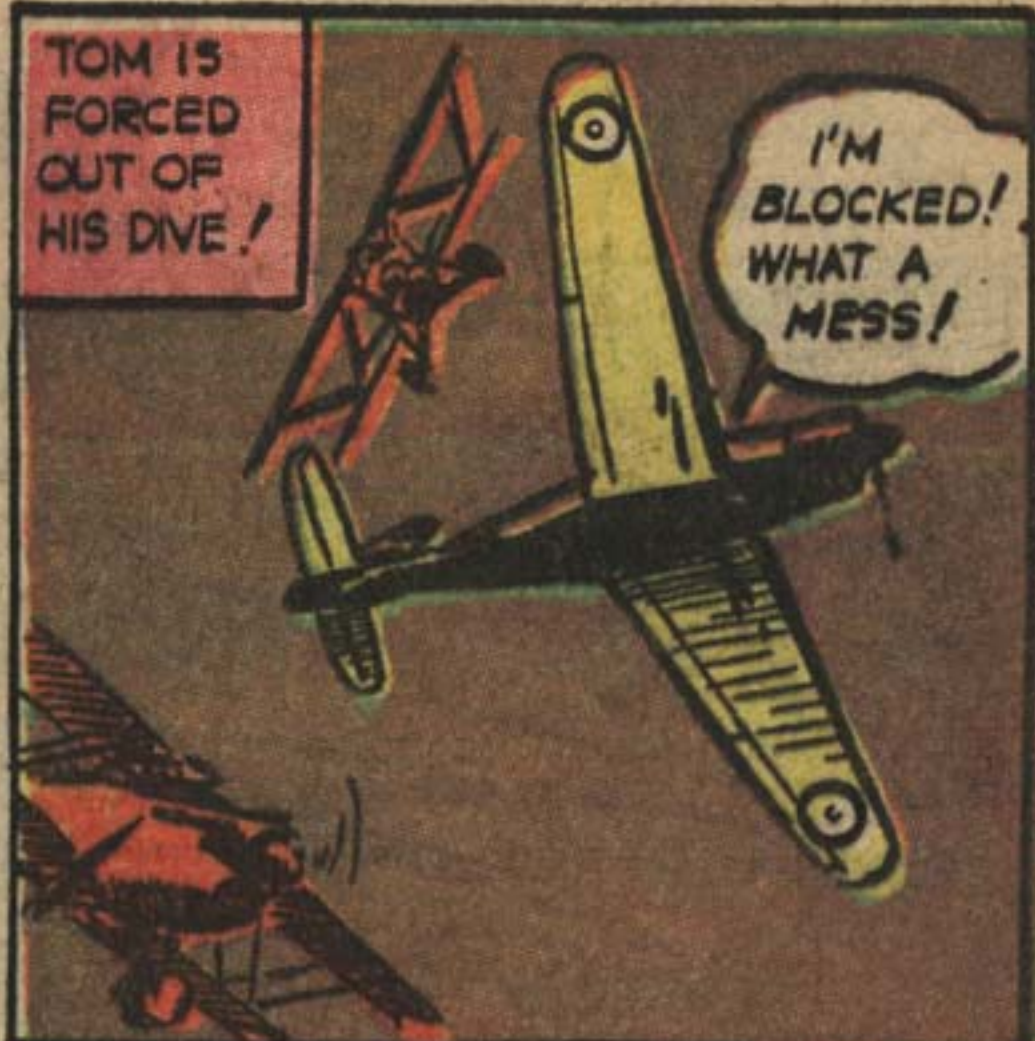
FIAT CR 32

OH, OH!
ENEMY
PLANES! THAT
MEANS THEIR
CARRIER IS
BELOW!



TOM IS
FORCED
OUT OF
HIS DIVE!

I'M
BLOCKED!
WHAT A
MESS!



BUT TIM HAS ESCAPED NOTICE AND ---

"THAR SHE
BLOWS"
AND HERE'S
SOME PRESENTS
FOR YOUR
CARRIER!



SCORES TWO HITS ON THE CARRIER!



THE CAPTURED
AIRCRAFT
CARRIER IS A
TOTAL WRECK!





MEAN-
WHILE,
TOM
IS IN A
DEATH
STRUGGLE
WITH
THREE
FAST
ENEMY
SHIPS!



THEN
TIM
ARRIVES



BUT BEFORE TIM CAN
REACH HIM - - - -



TOM'S SHIP IS HIT IN A
VITAL SPOT!





AN ENEMY BATTLESHIP!
IF I CAN ONLY
KEEP THE FLAMES
UNDER CONTROL!

TOM
AIMS
HIS
BURNING
SHIP
AT
THE
ENEMY
VESSEL
THEN
BAILS
OUT!



THERE
IT GOES!



MEAN-
WHILE,
TIM HAS
DOWNED
REMAIN-
ING
ENEMY
PLANES!

THERE! NOW
WHERE'S
TOM?

BY THE
LIGHT
OF THE
BURNING
SHIP,
HE
LOCATES
TOM!



HE'LL DROWN IF HE
HITS THE WATER!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING.



THE PLANE WILL KEEP AFLOAT
'TIL I INFLATE THE RUBBER
BOAT. AFTER THAT, WE'LL
HAVE TO TRUST TO LUCK!

TIM
LANDS
HIS
SHIP
ON
THE
WATER
NEAR
TOM!



AS
ENEMY
DESTROY-
ERS CLOSE
IN ON
THEM.

LOOKS LIKE
WE'LL BE MADE
PRISONERS!

THE BRITISH
FLEET ARRIVES!

IN THE ENSUING
BATTLE, TIM
AND TOM ARE
FORGOTTEN
BY
BOTH
SIDES!

THE ENEMY IS ROUTED AND THE
TWIN'S ARE FINALLY RESCUED!

LATER - ON THE FLAGSHIP.

YOU TWO MADE
THIS GREAT VIC-
TORY POSSIBLE!

IT'S ALL IN
THE DAY'S
WORK, SIR.

THE
EXCIT-
ING
EX-
PLOITS
OF THE
DEVIL'S
TWIN'S
ARE
IN
THE
NEXT
ISSUE
OF
ZIP
COMICS.

The Last Indian Uprising

INDIAN tribes, which were the bane of the lives of the early Westerners, have been quite docile for the past quarter of a century, the last uprising of any note being among the Utes on the Western Slope of the Rocky Mountains in 1905.

Even after the Indians were placed on reservations and were guaranteed their board and keep by the Government, they continued to go on the warpath at intervals. This caused ranchers and miners, in sparsely settled districts, considerable trouble and many wakeful nights. This was because the Indians had a habit of attacking lone cabins and ranch houses of settlers and murdering a family and burning a dwelling without fear or compunction.

The Utes, never a very peaceful or industrious tribe, were the last to attempt rebellion. The cause of this last uprising was most unusual and uncalled for according to the white man's ideas. The last fight of the Utes was made for fresh meat, although they had a supply far beyond their needs.

The tribe had been taught to raise cattle and had ample herds, but they preferred venison. They had an inherited taste for deer and bear meat. Anyone who has tasted deer or bear steaks can understand this preference. Venison has a far richer and more agreeable flavor than the flesh of domestic cattle.

The Indians had been read the riot act in the form of the game laws and had been ordered not to kill any deer out of season. They ignored these game laws and, when called to account, began depredations. They chased settlers from territory near their reservation, burning cabins and ranch buildings and raising merry Ned in true Indian fashion.

A TROOP or two of regular cavalry from Fort Logan, Colorado, chased the Indians back on their reservation and there they have remained since, fearing to venture again into the white man's domain.

Next to venison, the Indians of several Western tribes like dog meat. They have been forbidden to eat their dogs but even now they sometimes secretly indulge in dog soup or stew.



CAPTAIN VALOR

WHILE ANGIE AND BIG DIP RETURN WITH WANG FU TO THE SAFETY OF SHANGHAI'S INTERNATIONAL SETTLEMENT, RONNIE AND CAPTAIN VALOR GALLOP INTO DESOLATE SHENSI PROVINCE IN HOT PURSUIT OF THEIR ENEMIES—TANIA, QUEEN OF THE PIRATES, AND HER AIDE, NEEK-OLAUS, FAMOUS FIRST CANNONEER OF THE EX-CZAR'S IMPERIAL RUSSIAN ARMY.



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, RONNIE! TANIA AND NEEK-OLAUS CAN'T BE VERY FAR AWAY!



OKAY, CAP! I'M WATCHING!



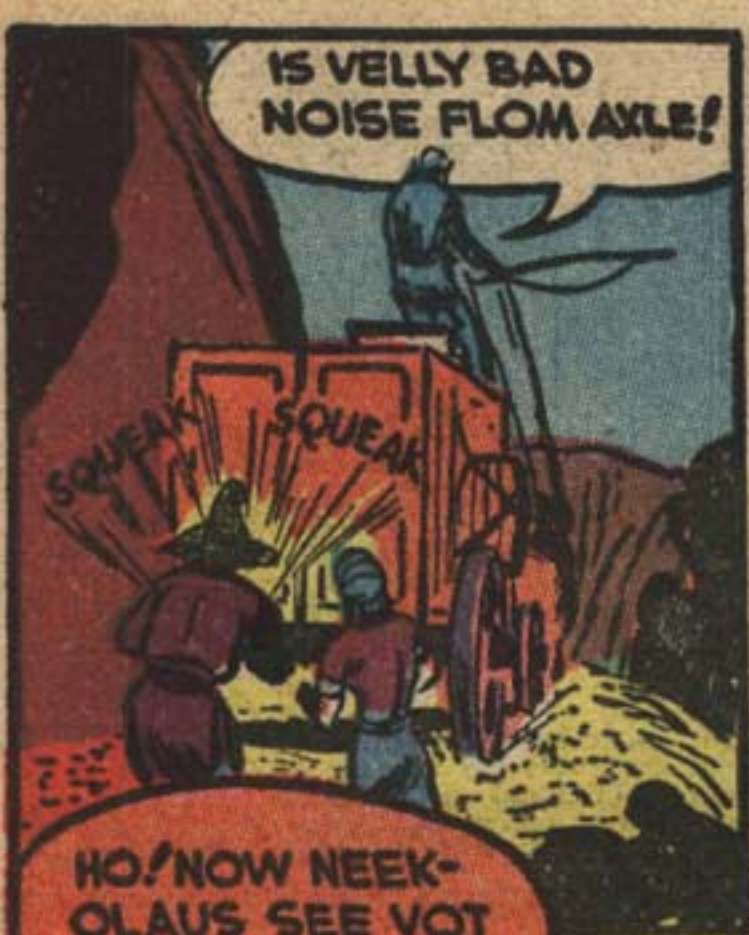
SO, CAPTAIN VALOR! WE GIVE YOU THE SLIP AGAIN!



LOOK OVER DERE, MINE LEETLE WOLGA WENUS! A VAGON TRAIN!



LET'S HI-JACK ONE OF THE WAGONS AND SEE WHAT'S IN IT! IF IT'S ANYTHING VALUABLE WE'LL HOLD UP THE WHOLE TRAIN!



IS VELLY BAD NOISE FLOM AXLE!



AXLE GLEASE FIX UP, CHOP-CHOP!



GOOD WORK, NEEK-OLAUS!



HO! NOW NEEK-OLAUS SEE VOT IS IN DE VAGON! YAH, MINE LEETLE OOMPH FROM OMNSK?



PHOOEY! NOTTINGS BUT MATTRESSES AN' BOXES!

MATTRESSES! WHY WOULD ANY-ONE SHIP MATTRESSES UP INTO THIS COUNTRY? NOBODY USES THEM!



ALL DESE BOXES AN' NOTTINGS VE CAN USE!

WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN THEM!



BOOOKS!

ALL THIS, AND HEAVEN TOO
PHYLLIS BOTTOME!



BOOOKS! BOOOKS! NOTTINGS BUT BOOOKS! VOT GOOD EES BOOOKS TO NEEK-OLAUS? PHOOEY!



NEFER MIND, MINE DAINTY DNEIPEER DOVE! TOMORROW, SHE AN-ODDER DAY AND THE NIGHT, SHE IS YOUNG! NEEK-OLAUS FEEK EVERYTING. COME, I SHOW YOU, MINE LEETLE WYATKA WIOLET!



WIT' DE METTRESSES I FEEX EET FOR YOU A BED, SOFT LIKE EVEN MINE CZARINA NEVER SLEEP IN!

ONE IS ENOUGH, NEEK-OLAUS! YOU CAN HAVE THE REST!

HOKAY! YOU TALKED ME INTO IT... BUT TANIA, VY YOU LIKE DEES LOW BROW KEPTIN WALOR, VEN HERE EES NEEK-OLAUS, A GENTLEMAN OF REFINERY AN' CULTURE? NEEK-OLAUS, WHO EES USE TO LEISURE AN' LUXURY!

AH, DESE BED REMINE NEEK-OLAUS OF DE ONE I HAF IN MINE CZAR'S PALACE EEN ROOSHIA

OOF, DESE BED FEEL LIKE DE DECK OF SEBASTOPOL FEESHING BOAT, BUT NEEK-OLAUS NOT LET TANIA KNOW HE NOT USED TO LUXURY!

AH, TANIA, MINE DANILOV DANDELION, NOW NEEK-OLAUS CURL UP WIT' GOOD BOOOK!

HOW TO WIN FRIENDS & INFLUENCE PEOPLE
DALL CARNEGIE

FLATTERY IS LIKE DISHONESTY... BOTH CAN CAUSE EXTREME TROUBLE.... A FLATTERER, LIKE A THIEF, IS NEVER TRUSTED AND HE FINDS THAT IN THE END, HIS FLOWERY PHRASES HAVE ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING OTHER THAN TO MAKE THE RECIPIENT DIS-TRUSTFUL OF THE

FLATTERER

PHOOEY!!

BOOOO

WHAT?

CLANK

THESE BOOKS! THEY'RE LOADED WITH BULLETS AND GUNPOWDER!

VOT'S DEES? HO, HO! DE METTRESSES EES STUFF WIT' MACHINE GUNS!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN VALOR AND RONNIE ARRIVE AT KAO MISSION..



WASS IST? WHO ARE THOSE MEN?



I DON'T KNOW, BUT THEY LOOK GOOD TO ME!

FIND OUT FROM THE YOUNG ONE WHAT THEIR BUSINESS IS, DALLAS!



OH! MAMA CLAUS!... GOOD EVENING!

COME, BARON! LET US WELCOME THE WEARY TRAVELERS TO OUR OASIS.



HOW DO YOU DO, CAPTAIN VALOR!

IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU BOTH!

HELLO!



MY, YOU'RE A FINE LOOKING YOUNG MAN!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING 'WAY OUT HERE IN CHINA?



OH-I..ER. ULP!... GOSH!

HERE COMES THE BARON'S CARAVAN!



FOUR-FIVE-SIX-SEVEN! SAY, ONE OF THE WAGONS IS MISSING!

THAT'S BAD BUSINESS! YOU DON'T KNOW WHO MAY BE RUNNING ALL OVER CHINA WITH YOUR MACHINE GUNS AND CARTRIDGES!



NOT SO LOUD! DO YOU WANT EVERYONE TO HEAR!

HEY! YOU CAN'T HIT HER WHEN I'M AROUND!



WHY DON'T YOU TRY PICKING ON A MAN!



GO AWAY!



EXCUSE ME, BARON! BUT DON'T YOU THINK HE'S A LITTLE SMALL?



I HAVE SOMETHING THAT MIGHT SUIT YOU BETTER! TRY THIS JUST FOR SIZE!!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, BARON, BUT YOU AND THAT TOMATO BETTER LAY OFF THIS KID!!



COME ON, RONNIE, WE'LL TURN IN AND GET SOME REST...



NEXT MORNING...



AH! DE MEESSION EES VAKING OP!



AND EVERYTHING IS READY, NEEK-OLAUS! YOU CARRY OUT YOUR PART- I'LL GET THE WAGON READY TO GO!



GEE, CAP- IT'S A SWELL DAY! I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE WALK AROUND THE PLACE!!





A WAGON! WHAT'S IT DOING UP HERE? IT WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!



HMM! NOBODY AROUND, I GUESS!!



SNOOPING AROUND, EH? WELL, YOU'LL FIND EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW, IN THE WAGON!!



WHILE AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL, IN THE MISSION!

SAY! THAT KID'S IN TROUBLE!



MAYBE I CAN GIVE HIM A HAND!!



SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON AROUND HERE! SHE'S GOING IN THE SAME DIRECTION RONNIE WENT!



THINK I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK... JUST IN CASE!!



WOW! HERE COMES A WAGON! RUNNING LOOSE! IT'LL SMASH UP ON THE ROCKS OUTSIDE THE MISSION, SURE AS I'M A FOOT HIGH!



HOLY HAT! RONNIE AND THAT DALLAS DAME ARE BOTH IN IT.. UNCONSCIOUS!



IT'S A CHANCE IN A MILLION, BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT.. FOR THE KID'S SAKE!!

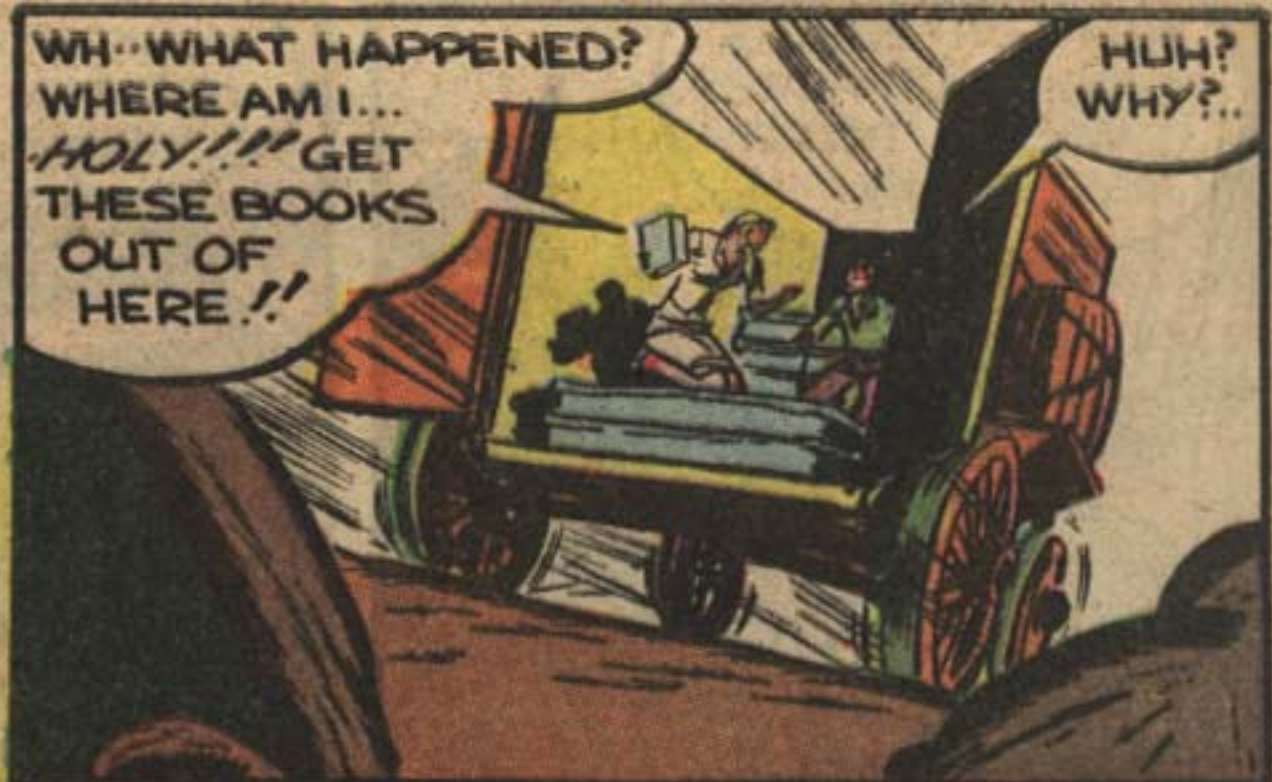


HERE GOES!!

MADE IT! NOW TO CUT THESE ROPES ON THE TONGUE, SO I CAN STEER THIS LOADED BAGGAGE WAGON!



WOAH! IT WOULD TAKE STEEL STERLING TO HANDLE THIS JALOPY!!



WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I... HOLY!!! GET THESE BOOKS OUT OF HERE!!

HUH? WHY?..



I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!!



SEE!

GOSH, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT WOULD HAPPEN?



A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME! TOSS 'EM ONE AT A TIME... TOO MANY OF THEM WILL BLOW THE WHOLE ROAD OUT!!



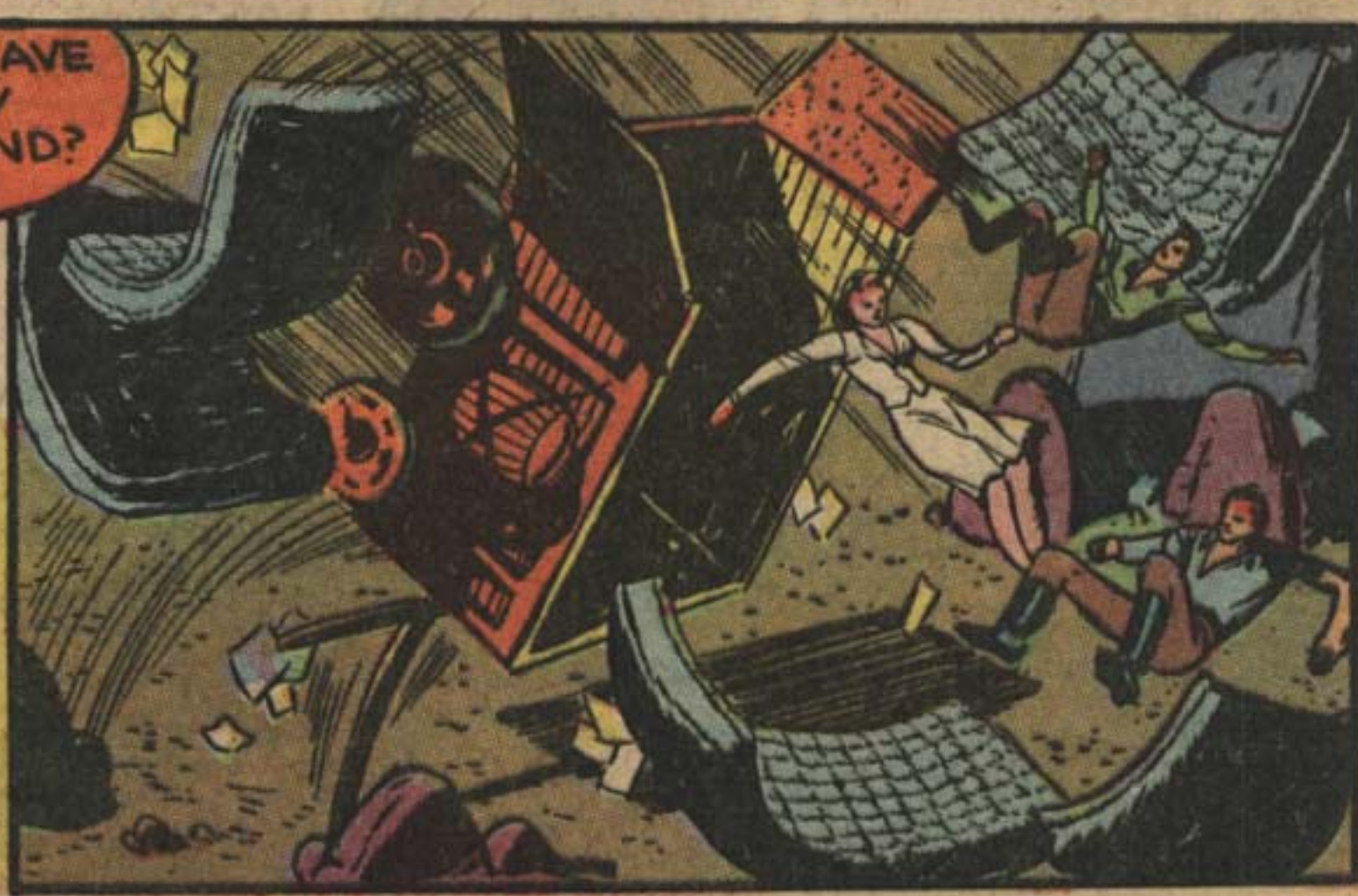
OH! OH! GET READY TO JUMP, YOU TWO!!



PHEW! THERE GOES THE LAST BOOK!



DO YOU HAVE A STEADY BOY-FRIEND?



IS SHOOTING!

IS EXPLODING!

WE RUN! WE SEE WHAT IS HAPPEN!

AH, HA! MINE TANIA'S PLAN... IT VORKS LIKE CHARM!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MISSION

HOLD UP AND STEND STILL EFERYONE!

NEEK-OLAUS! MY HUSBAND! YOU DOG, YOU STILL HAVEN'T RE-FORMED!

MAMA! MINE OWN LEETLE LOVEY-DOVEY! ALL OVER CHINA I BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

YOU REPROBATE! WHEN YOU WALKED OUT THAT NIGHT IN HONG KONG, SIX YEARS AGO, TO GET A LOAF OF BREAD, YOU SAID YOU'D BE RIGHT BACK!

BUT MAMA, DE BAKERS WAS ALL CLOSED! ALL OVER CHINA I BEEN LOOKING FOR...

THE RUSSIAN DOG HAS ONE OF MY GUNS AND HE'S PLANING TO TAKE THE OTHERS! WELL, I'LL STOP HIM!

SO! YOU DOUBLE DEALING DOG, YOU'D SHOOT NEEK-OLAUS WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING! NOW, THE REST OF YOU-GET YOUR HANDS INTO THE AIR!!

NOT SO FAST, TANIA! I STILL HAVE A HAND IN THIS GAME... AND THANKS FOR LEAVING THE WAGON LOADED WITH MATTRESSES.. WE LANDED ON THEM WHEN WE CRASHED!!

CAPTAIN VALOR... YOU!!!

NEEK-OLAUS! MY POOR LITTLE NEEK-OLAUS! YOU'RE HURT!

AH, SUCH SOFT HANDS YOU HAVE, MINE LEE-TLE MARIGOLD FROM MINSK! NO ONE IS TENDER LIKE YOU, MINE TANIA!

TANIA?

MAMA!

YOU WRETCH! YOU DOG! YOU BEAST! AND AFTER I'VE GIVEN YOU THE BEST YEARS OF MY LIFE!

DON'T! BUT... MAMA! OW!

LOOKS LIKE NEEK-OLAUS HAS MET HIS MASTER!

SO NEEK-OLAUS HAS A WIFE.. AND WHAT A WIFE!

BUT MAMA! DON'T! OW!

YOU WRETCH! YOU BEAST!

I WONDER WHAT MAMA CLAUS IS MAD ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT DO YOU HAVE A STEADY BOY-FRIEND?

WE WONDER WHAT NEW TROUBLES AWAIT OUR FRIENDS, NOW THAT NEEK-OLAUS HAS MET HIS WIFE AND RONNIE HAS FALLEN IN LOVE?? CAPTAIN VALOR - APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS

The Scarlet Avenger

MR. NIMBUS IS THE CLEVEREST AND MOST RUTHLESS CRIMINAL WE HAVE EVER FOUGHT! NO ONE IS SAFE WHILE HE IS AT LARGE. WE MUST TRACK HIM DOWN.

WILL THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, AND HIS OPERATIVES, SUCCEED IN CAPTURING THE MASTER CRIMINAL MR. NIMBUS?

BY IRVING NOVICK

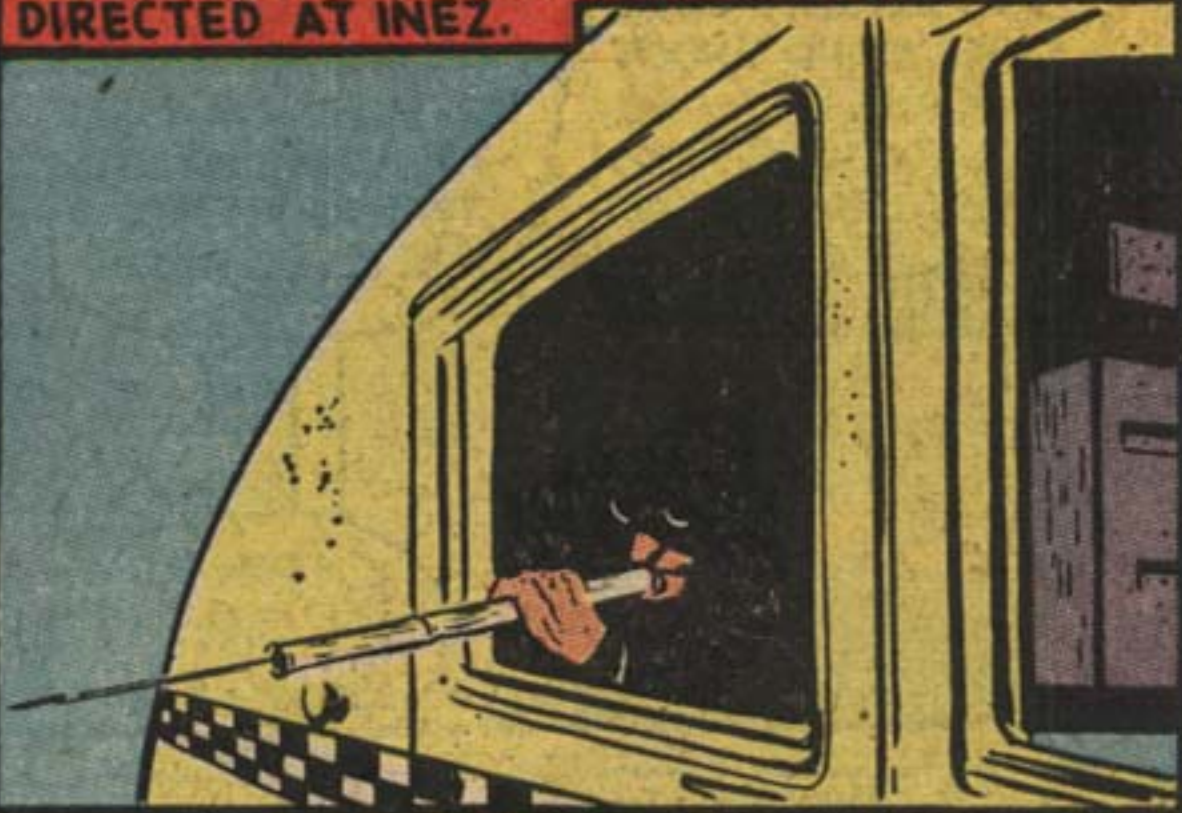


INEZ COURTNEY, THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BEAUTIFUL OPERATIVE 1

WE'VE BEEN ON THE LOOKOUT FOR MR. NIMBUS FOR WEEKS. BUT, HE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.



SUDDENLY—A PECULIAR MISSILE IS DIRECTED AT INEZ.



OH! I... I'M GOING TO FAINT!

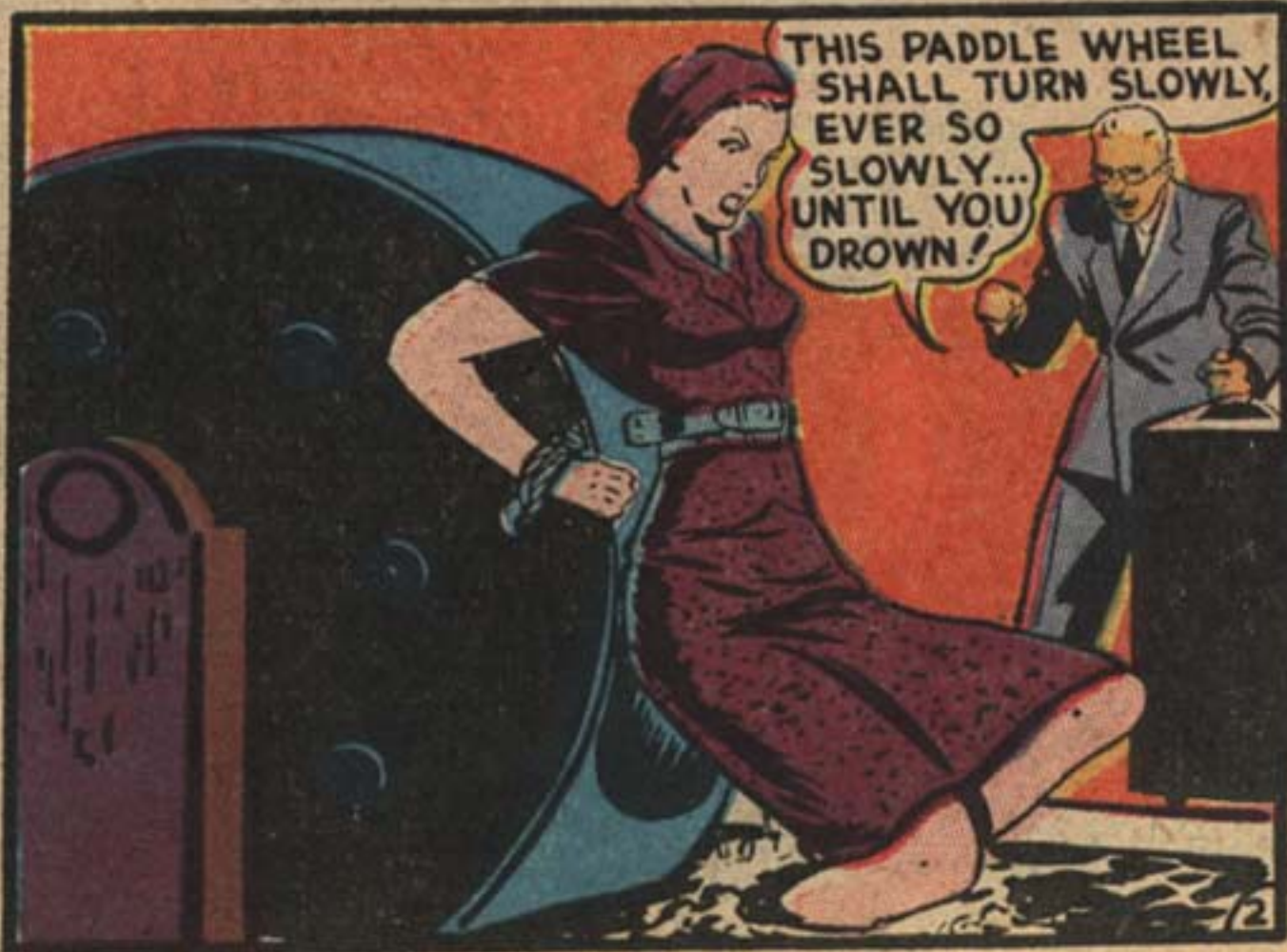
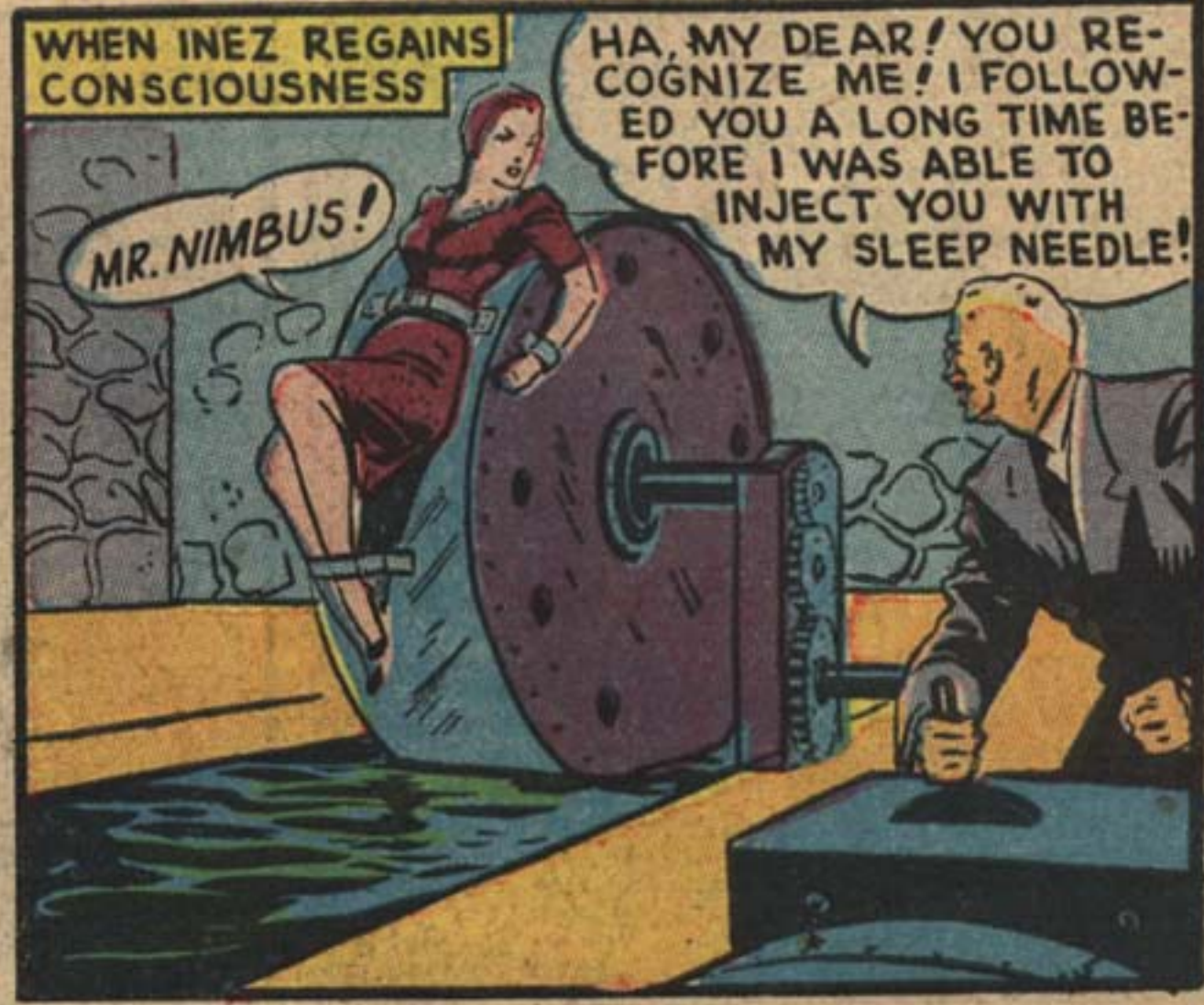


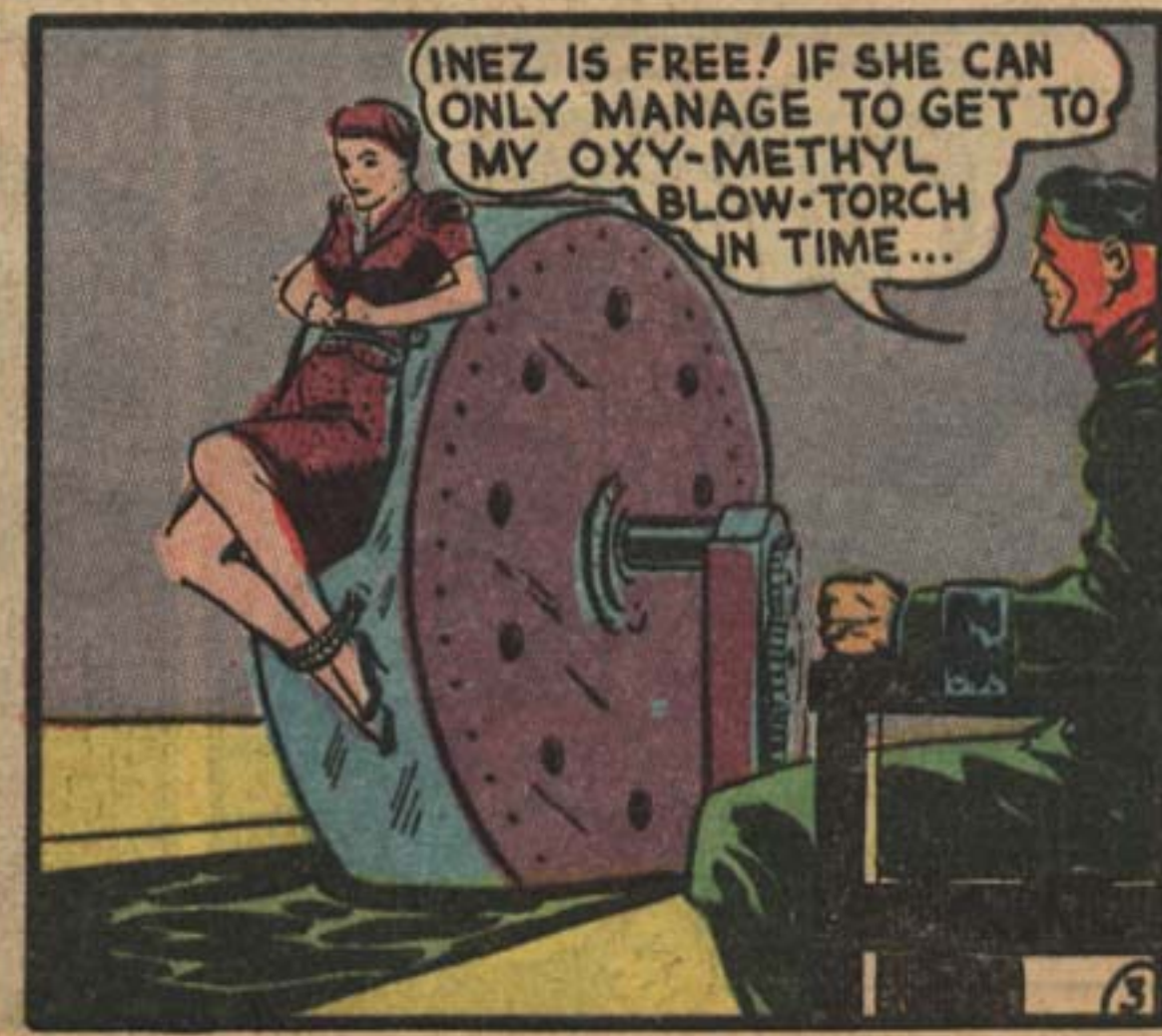
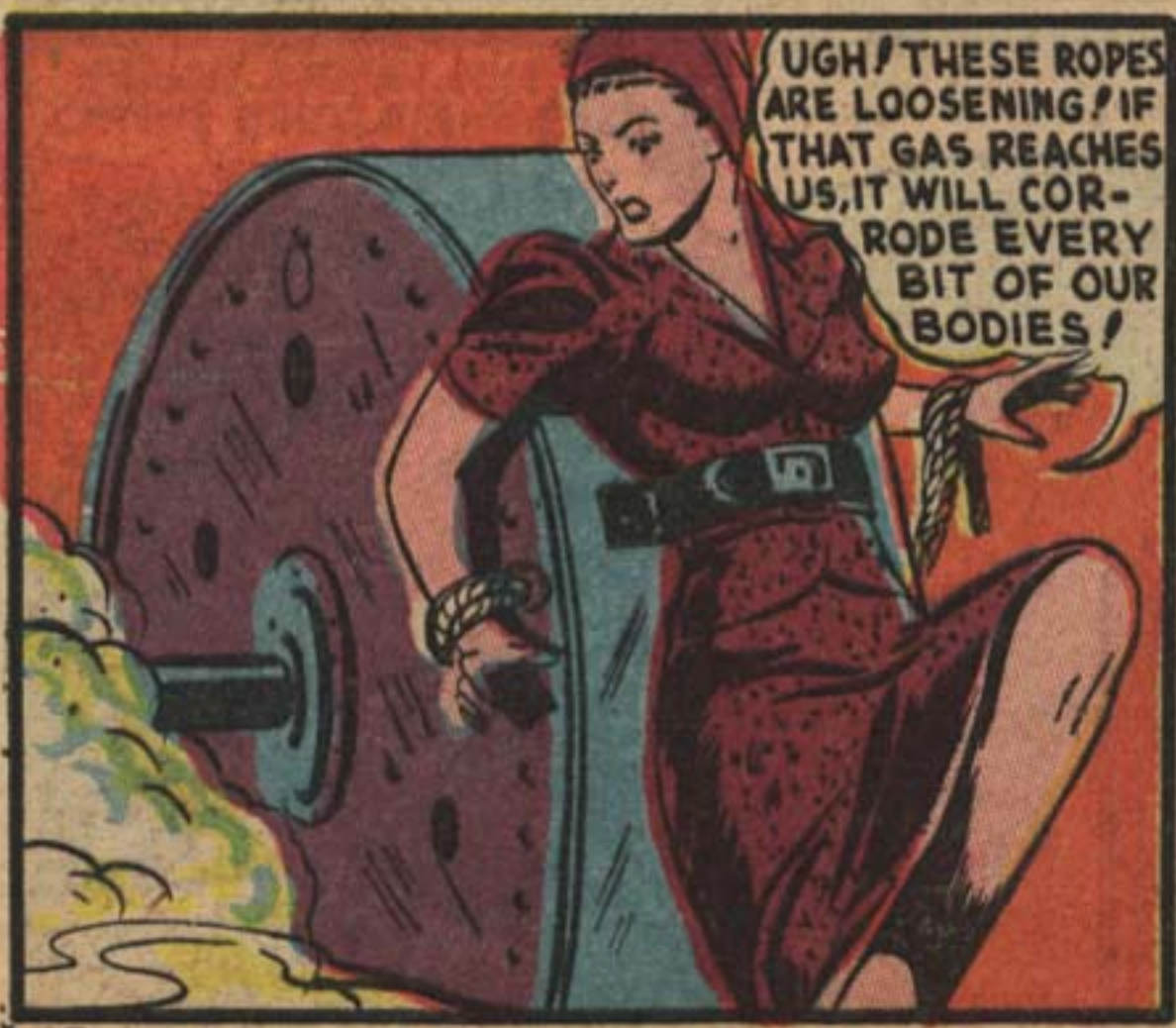
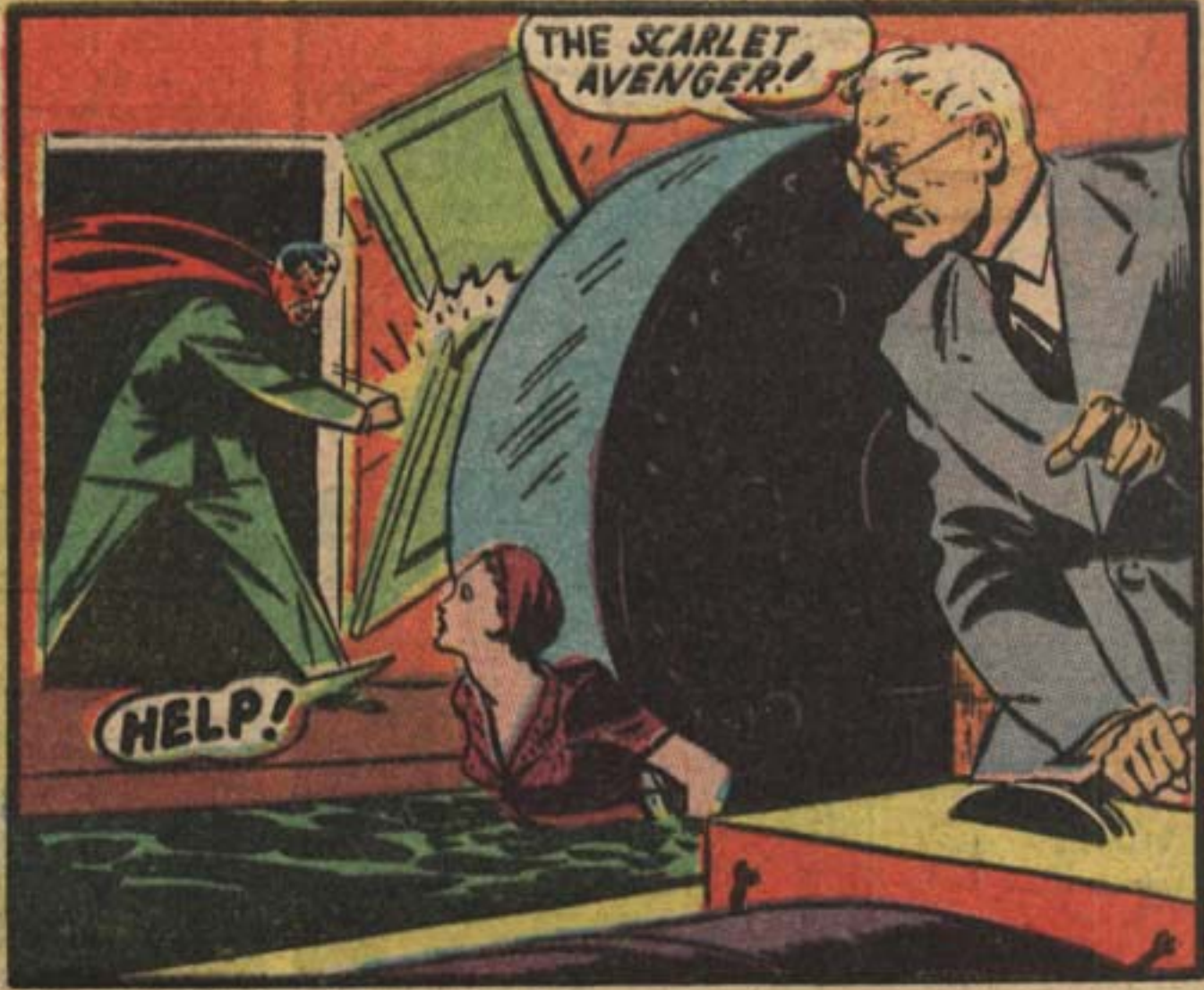
FROM OUT THE CAB SPRINGS A FAMILIAR FIGURE..... MR. NIMBUS!

WHAT HAPPENED?

EVERYTHING'S ALL-RIGHT! THIS POOR GIRL JUST HAD A FAINTING SPELL!







INEZ REACHES THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BLOW TORCH!

INEZ! YOU'LL NEVER FREE ME IN TIME! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
NO! ANOTHER SECOND AND...



QUICK! INTO THIS WATER UNTIL THE GAS DISSIPATES ITSELF!



THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS OPERATIVES CAN STAY ALIVE UNDER WATER FOR A PERIOD OF HALF AN HOUR BY SWALLOWING AN OXYGEN TABLET WHICH GENERATES ENOUGH OXYGEN TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.

AT THAT MOMENT IN THE NATIONAL BANK.....

I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR PRESIDENT ABOUT A LARGE DEPOSIT!
FOLLOW ME, PLEASE!



I SHOULD LIKE YOU TO TAKE ME TO YOUR VAULTS!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE IS ALLOWED...



MR. NIMBUS'S BRAIN-NUMBING HALO-RING IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY. THE PRESIDENT, UNABLE TO TEAR HIS EYES AWAY, STARES AT THE RING.



THE PRESIDENT IS HYPNOTIZED

EH! YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND. YOU WILL SHOW MR. NIMBUS TO YOUR VAULTS! HA, HA!

Y...YES!



YOU...MAY...LEAVE. EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT!

BUT WE'RE NEVER SUPPOSED TO...

SHH, SAP! HE'S THE BOSS!



IF THE POLICE FIND ME HERE, I'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME EXPLAINING!



WHEN! FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT THE SCARLET AVENGER'S CAREER WAS GOING TO END UP BEHIND BARS!



WHAT HAPPENED?

ONE SIDE, BUDDY!

I'VE GOT THEM BOTH LOCKED IN THE VAULT!

THESE CROOKS SURE HAVE NERVE! IN BROAD DAYLIGHT TOO!



I THOUGHT YOU SAID THIS DOOR WAS CLOSED!

BUT IT WAS! THAT'S THE FELLOW WHO HYPNOTIZED ME. THE OTHER ONE'S GONE!

LOOK, CHIEF! THERE'S A CARD PINNED TO HIS SLEEVE!



THE FLAMING ARROW! THE OTHER GUY WAS THE SCARLET AVENGER!

THERE IS SOMETHING WRITTEN ON THE BACK!

Take no chances with Mr. Nimbus! He is more dangerous than you think!



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? THE SCARLET AVENGER TELLING THE POLICE DEPARTMENT HOW TO HANDLE PUNKS LIKE THIS MR. NIMBUS!

HAW, HAW! WHATTA LAUGH!



AT LAST THEY'VE CAUGHT MR. NIMBUS! I FEEL A LOT SAFER!

WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME! AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE, HE'S DANGEROUS!

ARE THE SCARLET AVENGER'S PREMONITIONS CORRECT? IS MR. NIMBUS STILL TO BE FEARED?
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS
CONTAINS THE BLOOD-TINGLING ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS!

Zambini

THE MIRACLE MAN'

ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS AMAZING MYSTIC POWERS ONLY IN THE SERVICE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE..... CONTINUING HIS ANNUAL TOUR OF THE STRONGHOLDS OF BLACK MAGIC THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, ZAMBINI ARRIVES IN BURMA, WHERE HE MEETS HIS OLD FRIEND, THE GOVERNOR GENERAL, LORD STUART!



ZAMBINI, I WILL GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO ENTER THE HILL COUNTRY ON ONE CONDITION!

IF THAT CONDITION SERVES THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE I WILL ACCEPT!



IT DOES! A CERTAIN BLACK MAGICIAN, PASHA KNUT, WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE 'PRIEST OF THE CHIN HILLS', HAS KIDNAPPED HAMAL LAMAH, THE ONLY LIVING DESCENDANT OF THE ANCIENT RULERS OF BURMA!

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT RESULT IN?

UNLESS SHE IS RETURNED, UNHARMED, IT MEANS REVOLUTION AND THOUSANDS OF DEATHS ALL OVER BURMA!

I ACCEPT THE TASK, YOUR LORDSHIP! AND I SHALL START AT ONCE!

THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN FIND AND OUTWIT PASHA KNUT, AND YOU ARE THAT MAN! GOD SPEED, ZAMBINI!

THE FIRST STEP IS TO TAKE THIS RIVER STEAMER TO TOOR NOTAC, AND TO LET IT BE KNOWN THAT I AM ABOARD!



THE MIRACLE MAN RESORTS TO A TRICK.....



THIS SHOULD ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THOSE I WISH TO CONTACT!

SEE! THE WHITE MAGICIAN PRACTICES BURMESE CHICK-EN MAGIC!



BAH! IT IS A TRICK! ONLY PASHA KNUT, OUR LEADER, KNOWS THAT ART. COME, I SHALL EXPOSE THIS IMPOSTER!

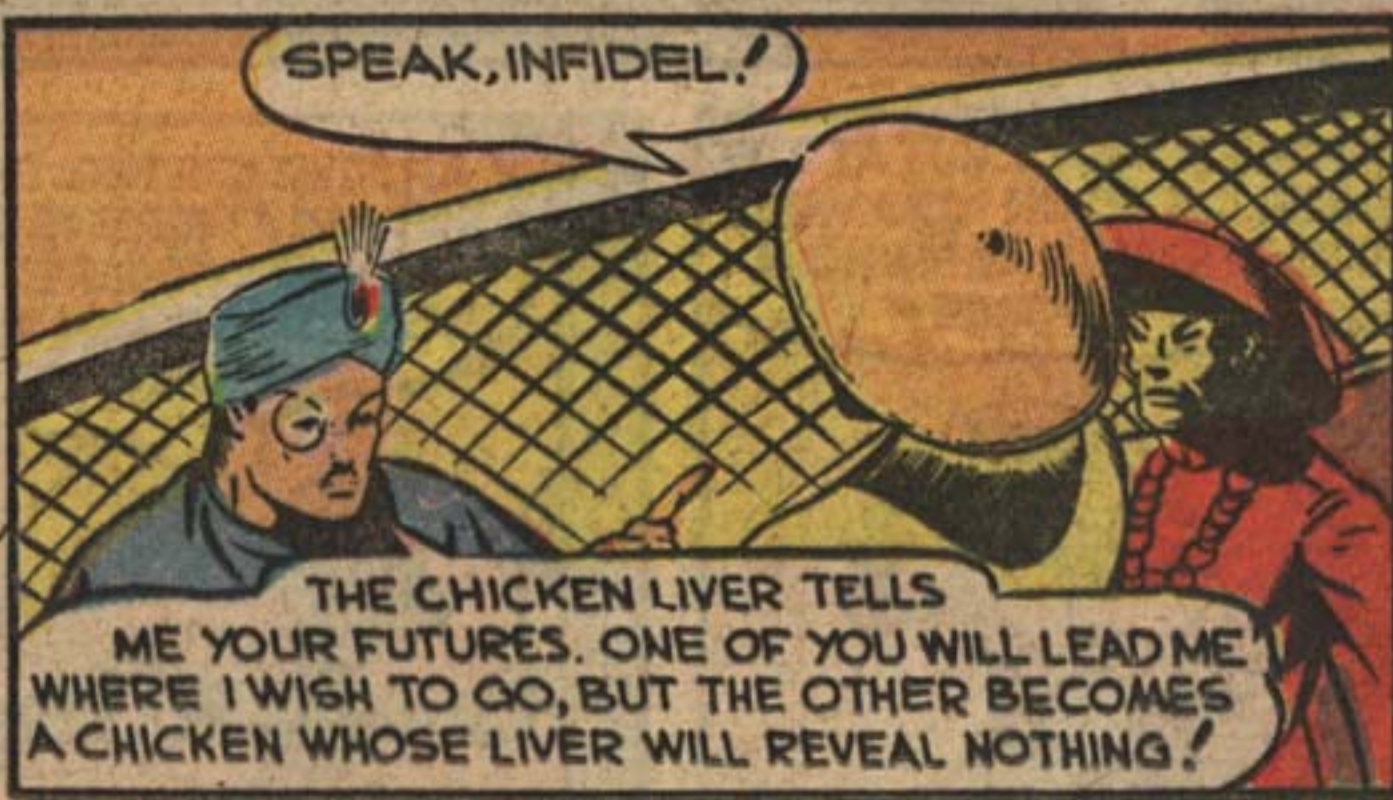
AI! DOES THE WHITE MAN CLAIM NOBLE BIRTH THAT HE CAN FORE-TELL THE FUTURE IN THIS MANNER?



DARE YOU PRETEND TO BE A SACRED THING FROM THE CHIN HILLS?



THESE MEN ARE WORSHIPERS OF THE PRIEST OF THE CHIN HILLS! THE CHARMS ABOUT THEIR NECKS CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!



SPEAK, INFIDEL!

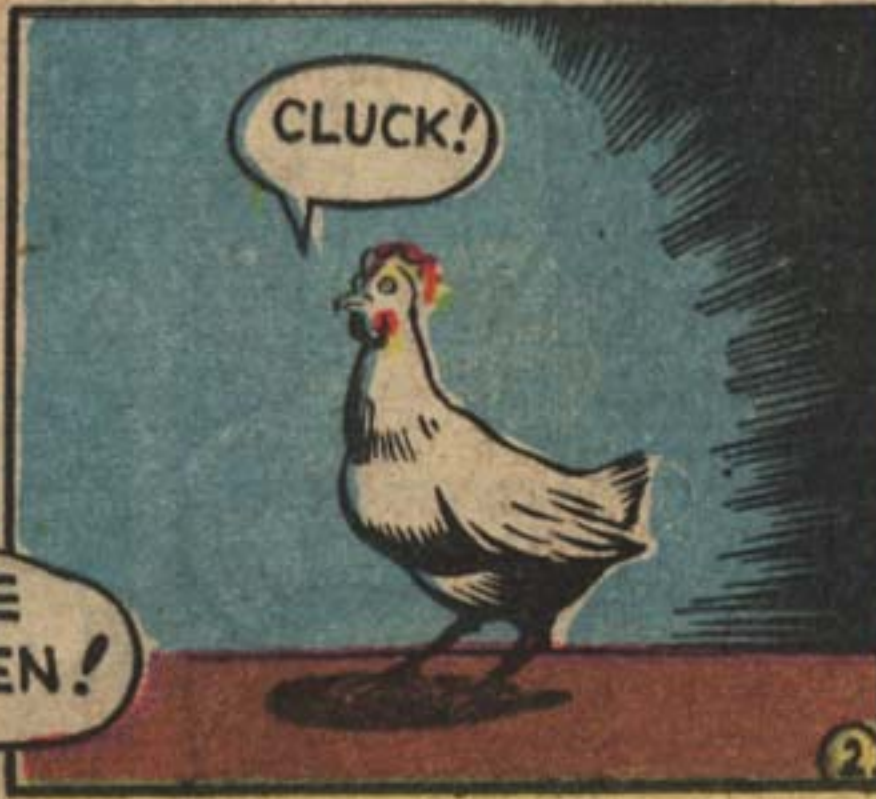
THE CHICKEN LIVER TELLS ME YOUR FUTURES. ONE OF YOU WILL LEAD ME WHERE I WISH TO GO, BUT THE OTHER BECOMES A CHICKEN WHOSE LIVER WILL REVEAL NOTHING!



DEATH TO THE LIAR WHO BLASPHEMES OUR LEADER!



BABECABOMABE ABA CHABICKABEN!



CLUCK!

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH
NAMELESS ONE,
SPARE ME!



YOU HEARD
WHAT THE
CHICKEN LIVER
FORETOLD!
COME! TELL ME
WHAT I WISH
TO KNOW!

WHEN WE DOCK AT TOOR NOTAC,
I SHALL LEAD YOU TO AN OLD
WOMAN WHO WILL DIRECT YOU
ON YOUR WAY!

LET THERE BE NO
TREACHERY! REMEM-
BER THE FATE OF
YOUR FRIEND!



WE HAVE ARRIVED! SPEAK
NOW, AND SPEAK TRUTH-
FULLY!



BEFORE A SMALL HUT AT THE
EDGE OF TOWN YOU WILL
FIND THE ONE OF WHOM
I SPOKE!



IT WOULD BE
BETTER IF YOU
WERE NEVER BORN
IF YOU ARE
MISLEADING ME!

AH! THE CULTIST DID
NOT LIE! THERE IS THE
SHACK AND THERE IS
THE OLD WOMAN BE-
FORE IT!



AI, MOTHER! A BROTHER
CULTIST TOLD ME I WOULD
MEET TWO MEN HERE!
WHAT SAYS THE
CHICKEN LIVER?



SO
YOU
SHALL!



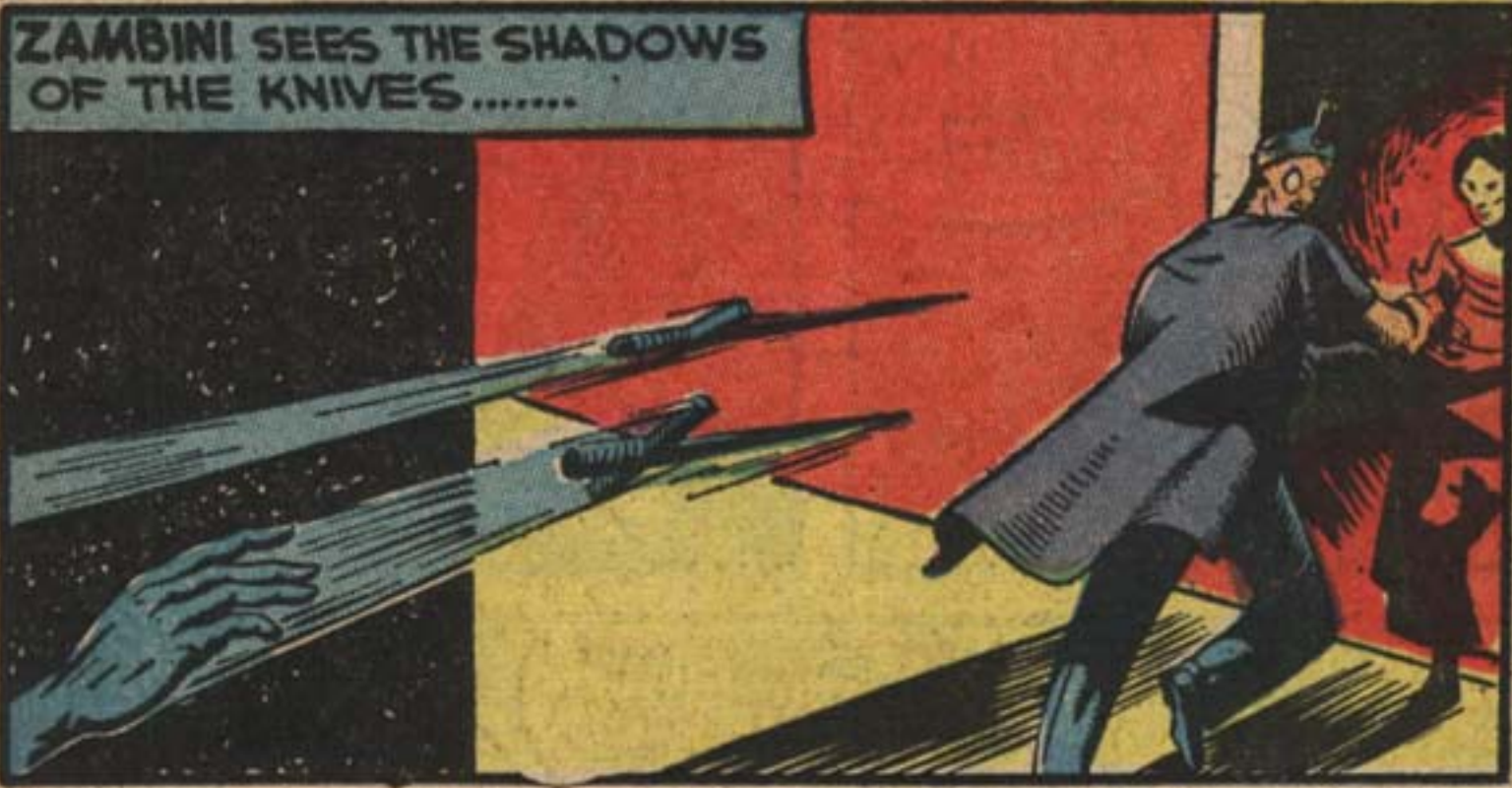
THERE STANDS THE IMPOSTER NOW!

HE WHO SEEKS OUR MASTER OF THE CHIN HILLS SHALL GO NO FARTHER! LET US STRIKE!



THE LIVER TELLS ME THESE MEN WILL KILL YOU!

OH, NO! YOUR EYES ARE WEAKENING OLD WOMAN! THE MEN TRY, BUT FAIL!



ZAMBINI SEES THE SHADOWS OF THE KNIVES.....



...AND UTTERS A COMMAND...

ABI SABEE TWABO HABUMMABINGBABIRDS!



CHANGING THE DAGGERS INTO HUMMINGBIRDS!



WAS THAT THE PROPER WAY FOR BURMESE TO GREET A GUEST!

OH, NAMELESS ONE FROM THE HILLS!

FORGIVE US! WE WERE MISLED!



THE WHITE MAN IS INDEED ONE OF THE HIGHER THINGS! LEAD HIM TO THE HILLS. WHERE DWELLS THE PRIEST!

AI! FOLLOW! WE ARE YOUR SERVANTS, SAHIB!



THE WAY IS FAR AND TORTUROUS! MANY OBSTACLES BAR OUR WAY!

LEAD ON! NOTHING SHALL STAND IN OUR WAY!



WE CAN GO NO FARTHER, SAHIB!

IT DOES LOOK RATHER IMPOSSIBLE DOESN'T IT? BUT THEN....



WABALKABING ABUP THABE GABOLDABEN STABAIRS!



AI! MAKE WAY FOR THE NAME-LESS ONE WHO CONQUERS MOUNTAINS!



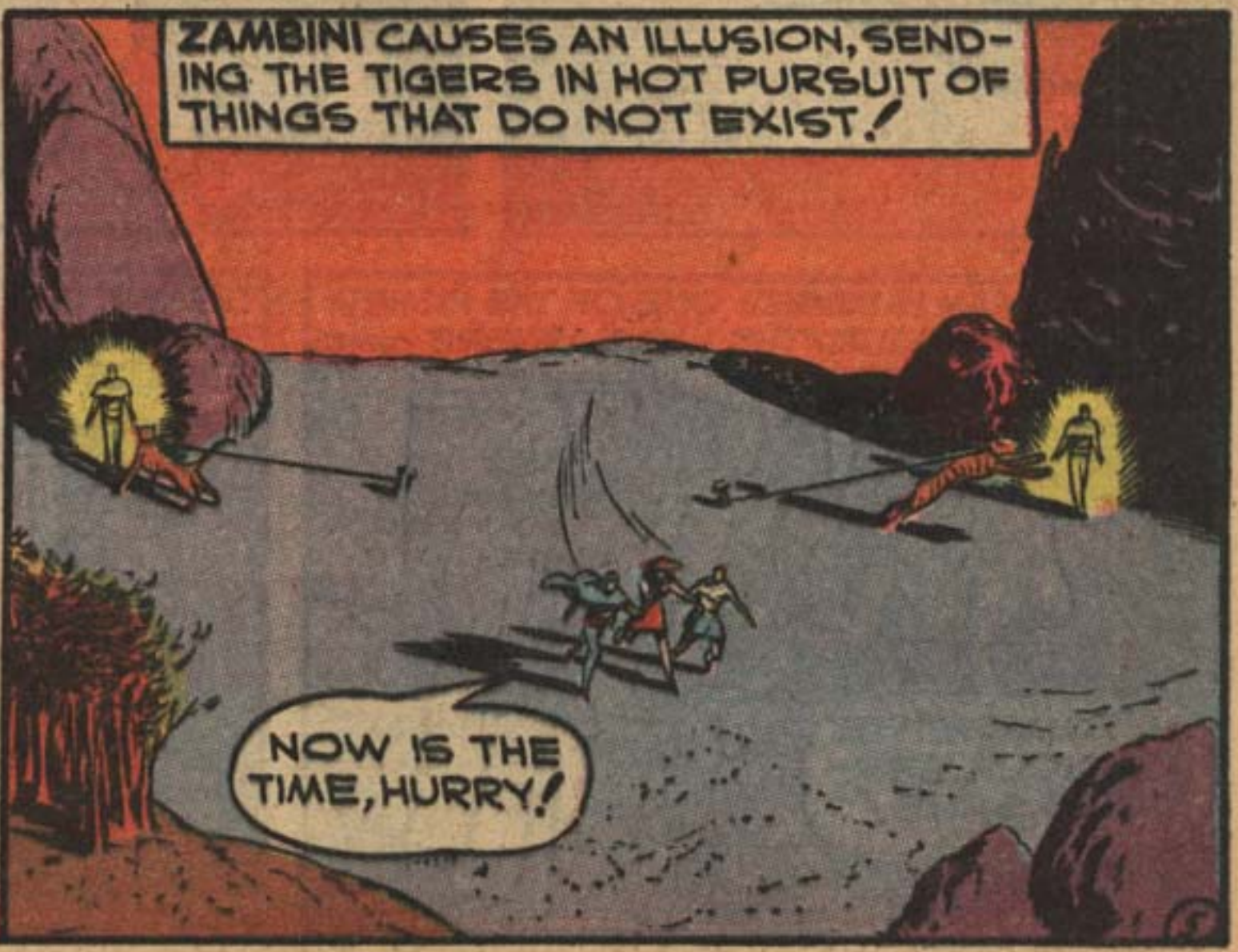
MERCY, MASTER! THE TIGERS OF THE CHIN HILLS STAND GUARD!

IT IS CERTAIN THAT WE CAN'T GET BY UN-LESS.....

WE ARE DOOMED!



ZABAMBABINI BABECABOME TRABIPLE!!



ZAMBINI CAUSES AN ILLUSION, SEND-ING THE TIGERS IN HOT PURSUIT OF THINGS THAT DO NOT EXIST!

NOW IS THE TIME, HURRY!



HALT!
IN THE NAME
OF THE PRIEST
OF THE CHIN
HILLS! ONE
MORE STEP
AND YOU DIE!



THOSE ARE THE
SENTRIES OF THE
ALMIGHTY LEADER!
WE GO NO FAR-
THER, MASTER!



DO NOT MOVE,
WHITE MAN!

I'VE GOT TO LET
THEM TAKE ME TO THE
PRIEST! IF I DON'T, HE'LL
GET WORD OF MY COMING
AND MAY HARM THE
GIRL!



NICE WORK BROTHER!
HIS MAGIC WILL NOT
HELP HIM, NOW!

PASHA KNUT, WILL
PRAISE US FOR
OUR DEED!



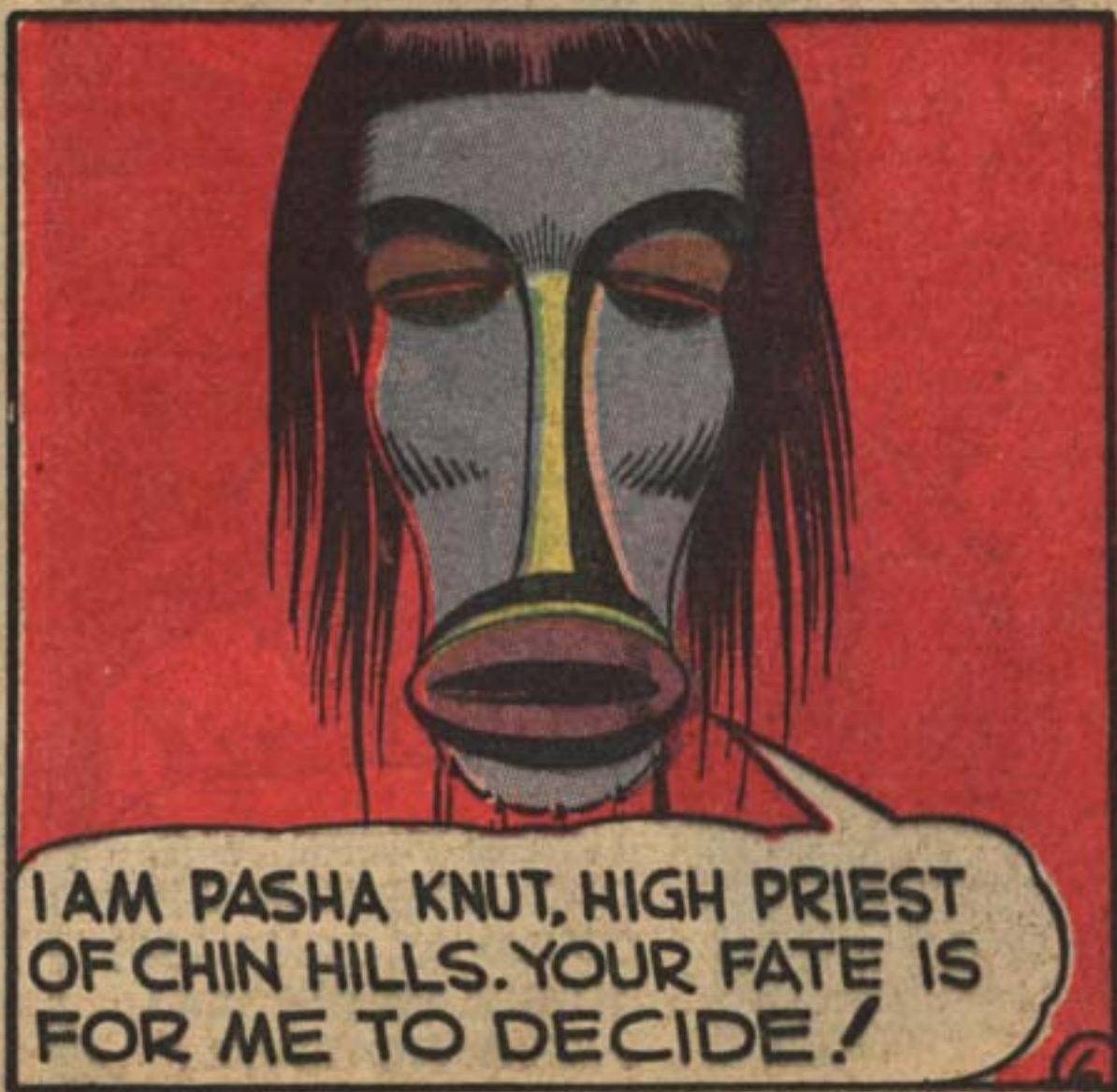
LATER.....

UGH! MY
HEAD! I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
THAT THIS WOULD
HAPPEN!



IT IS TOO LATE!!
ZAMBINI, YOU ARE
NOW MY SLAVE!!

NUN! WHAT IS THIS?



I AM PASHA KNUT, HIGH PRIEST
OF CHIN HILLS. YOUR FATE IS
FOR ME TO DECIDE!



YOUR MAGIC WILL NOT WORK HERE!

OH, DO YOU THINK NOT? YABOU ABARE PABAR-ABALYZABED!



THE MIRACLE MAN CAUSES THE PRIEST TO BECOME PARALYZED!



HA! AS I SUSPECTED! THIS IS SERGEANT CAMERON, WHO BETRAYED LORD STUART!



DO YOU NOW SEE HOW YOU HAVE BEEN MISLED? THIS MAN IS NO PRIEST, BUT MERELY A TRAITOR TO THE GOVERNOR GENERAL!



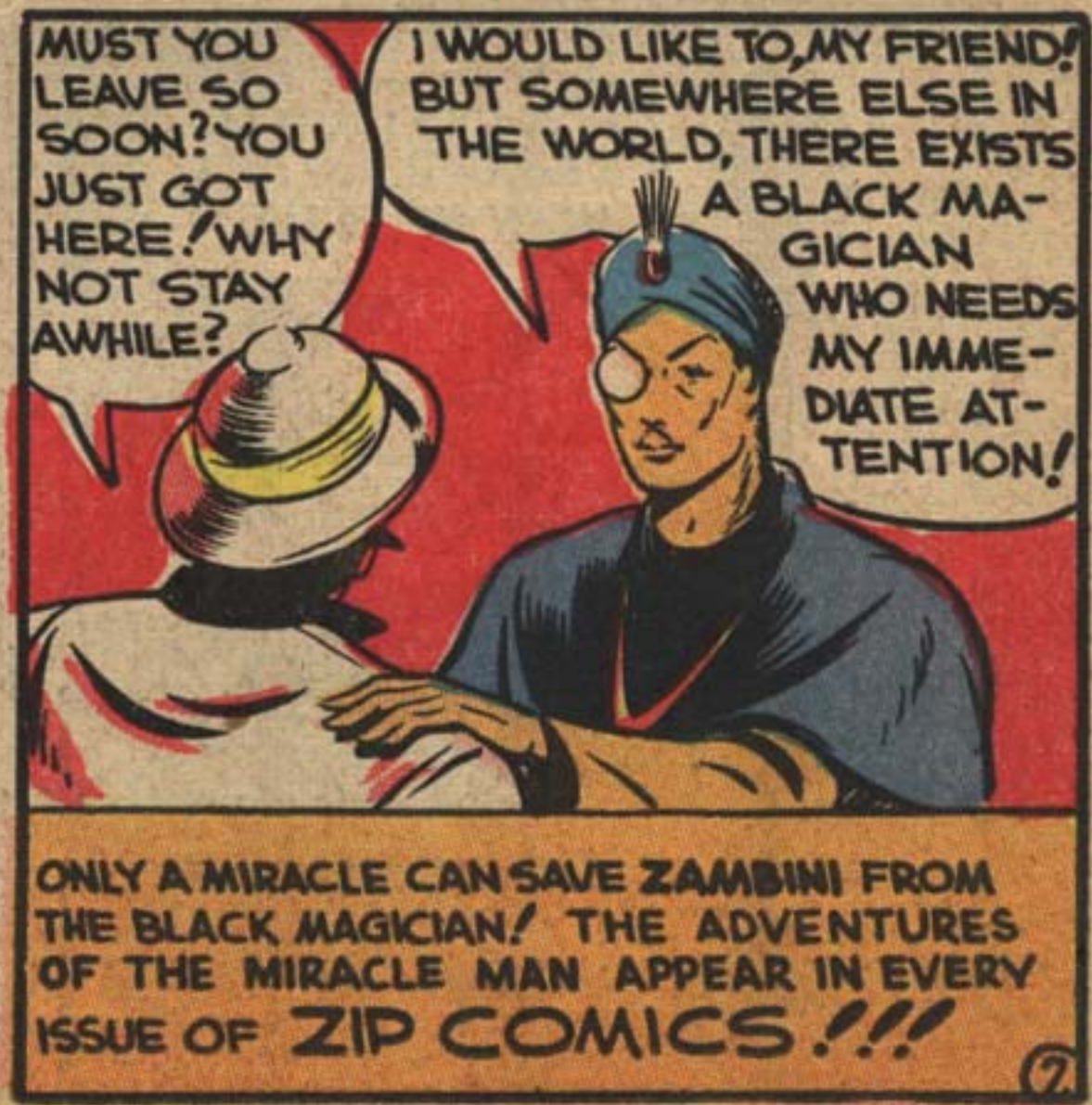
THE SENTRIES LEAD ZAMBINI TO THE DAUGHTER OF HAMAL LAMAH!

YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER NOW, HAMAL!

PROVIDENCE IS KIND TO SEND YOU HERE, ZAMBINI!



I KNEW THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD ACCOMPLISH THIS. ZAMBINI YOU ARE A WONDER!



MUST YOU LEAVE SO SOON? YOU JUST GOT HERE! WHY NOT STAY AWHILE?

I WOULD LIKE TO, MY FRIEND! BUT SOMEWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD, THERE EXISTS A BLACK MAGICIAN WHO NEEDS MY IMMEDIATE ATTENTION!

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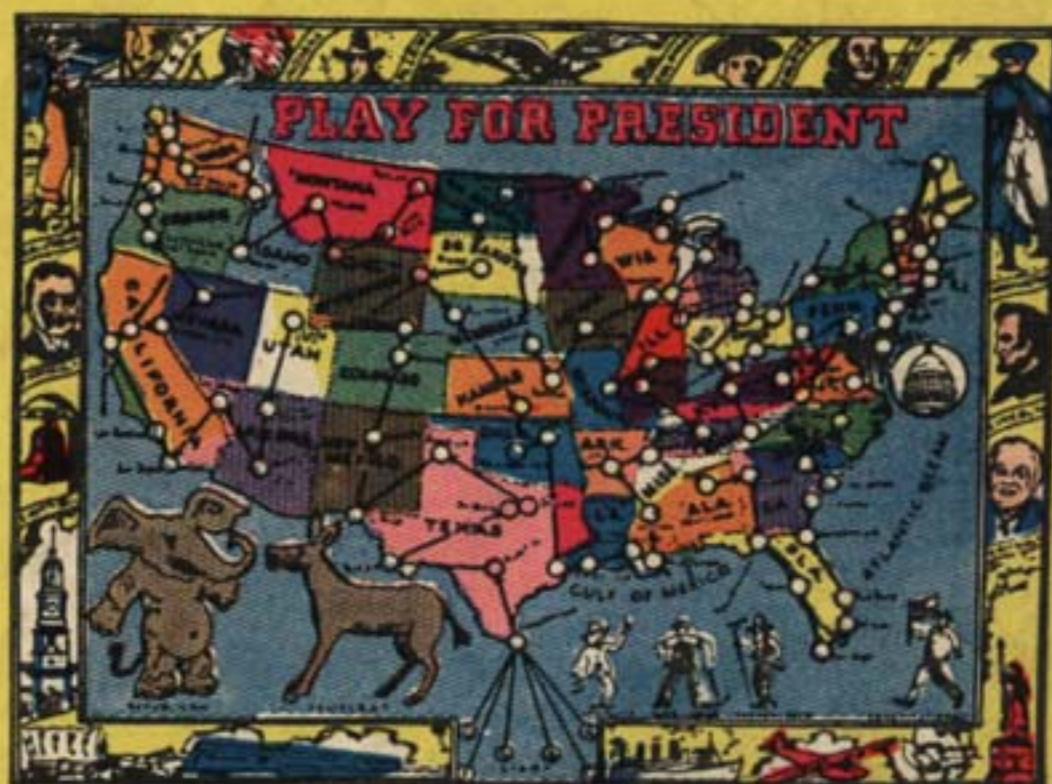
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